

RUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, August 19, 1914.

VOLUME XLIII. NO. 11.

## Coming Attractions

### DALY'S THEATRE

Friday and Saturday—Fifth part "Million Dollar Mystery," 5c and 10c.

Sunday, Aug. 23rd—"The Virginian." A first-class company. Popular prices Sunday night.

Tuesday, Aug. 25th—Ned Alford presents "At Gay Coney Island." A zephyr of beauty, fun, dance and music. Best seats 50c.

## POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The advertisements appearing under the heading "Political Announcements" are written, authorized and will be paid for at the rate of the per centum line (for each insertion) by the person whose name appears under the title of office for which he is a candidate.



**R. R. WILLIAMS**  
OF MARSHFIELD  
Candidate for the Republican  
Nomination for  
Member of Assembly

**Candidate for Treasurer.**  
—Mr. G. Soutzke Democratic candidate for county treasurer came from Germany in 1881, settled at Waukegan, Ill., for six years; moved to Wood County in 1887; settled on a farm and lived there ever since; held office as supervisor in the town of Wood for six years, then was elected town treasurer of the same town and held office for the last ten successive years. I ask your support at the primary election, Sept. 1, 21\*

**Death of Wm. Wilke.**  
The remains of William Wilke were brought to this city on Saturday and interred in Forest cemetery that day, the services being conducted by Rev. H. C. Logan of the Methodist church.

Mr. Wilke was a man 62 years of age, and had long been a resident of Wood County, and for a number of years past has been looking after the interests of Edward Lynch at Milladore. He was a brother to the late Mrs. Herman Boetcher, formerly of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Blodgett of Marshfield, have announced the engagement of their eldest daughter, Pauline, to Anson Campbell, one of the publishers of the Marshfield Times. The wedding will take place September 1st.

## BUSINESS COLLEGE CHANGES MANAGERS

The Grand Rapids Business College will be under new management the coming year. E. A. Hayward, who has been the principal ever since the school was established ten years ago, has been engaged to take charge of the Continuation Schools of this city and J. Cleveland Runk, for the past year principal of the Williams Business College at Marshfield will assume active supervision and direction of the business college here.

Mr. Runk will not give up the Marshfield school in any way and neither will it be affected by the change. He will conduct both schools and has engaged extra teachers to carry on the work which will be extensive, as the school here promises to be the largest in its history, and the Marshfield school has every evidence of being filled to its enrollment capacity.

It may be that next year Mr. Runk may see where the school work can be bettered, and consider the uniting of the two schools and building up a larger school here in Grand Rapids. Mr. Runk is especially qualified to build up and handle a large commercial and academic school. Should the two schools be united for a bigger and better school, he plans to have a preparatory and academic department.

In addition to being a college and university man, Mr. Runk is a graduate of the Wood Commercial College of Washington, D. C., and the Gregg Shorthand School of Chicago is also at the present time taking work with the La Salle Extension University of Chicago preparatory to taking the Wisconsin state examination for a Certified Public Accountant degree.

Under the direction of Mr. Runk we feel sure the school will continue to grow in the good record it has made during the last ten years. Students are coming in every day and school will open to active work on August 31. An exceptional corps of teachers has been engaged both for the school here and at Marshfield, and the work will move along under excellent guidance. Mrs. Jeffers, who has been with the Grand Rapids school for the past four years, will be supervising principal and will be ready to greet all old students as well as new ones, as she has won the heart of every student who has been in the school here.

The Williams Business Colleges are the oldest and largest chain of schools in Wisconsin and with their twenty-seven years of high record behind them, it will mean much to Grand Rapids to have the schools united and build up a large school of the chain here.

**Want Matings.**  
M. D. Garrison met his death in an automobile accident during the month of September last year. At the time of his death there were riding with Mr. Garrison, who also was driving the machine, Hixon Mead, Jas. Connor, Jos. Klouda, Jr. and Wm. Sheeh, all of whom have filed claims in the county court aggregating \$27,500, against Mr. Garrison's estate for injuries sustained. A hearing of the matter was held before Judge Leibel of Chippewa County who was called to serve in this case by Judge Schoengarth at Neillsville on Wednesday of last week, all parties appearing and also represented by their respective attorneys. Much evidence was taken but Judge Leibel has reserved his decision until some future date. The case will no doubt go to circuit court for final action.—Thorpe Courier.

## BUSINESS MEN HOLD A GOOD MEETING

Probably the most interesting and enthusiastic meeting that has taken place in Grand Rapids for years was held last evening in the Elk's Club rooms when the business men of this city came together and held a foundation for the MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION OF GRAND RAPIDS.

The meeting was called to order about eight o'clock by Mr. W. F. Gleason, who has been instrumental in starting this movement. L. M. Nash was elected Chairman and W. G. Fisher, Secretary of the meeting. Mr. Gleason gave a short talk on the purpose of such an organization, after which the Secretary read several communications from associations in other cities of the state, all of which were strongly in favor of such an organization.

Mr. A. Jacobsen, National and State organizer, gave a lengthy and very interesting talk, explaining in detail the purposes and advantages of our business men getting together. Before he had finished, everyone in the room was in sympathy with the movement, and the following gentlemen spoke in favor of the organization: Mayor J. A. Cohen, Earle Pease, F. J. Wood, Geo. P. Hambrecht, O. M. Hill, O. R. Koenigs, Frank Abel, M. N. Weeks, Geo. K. Gibson, L. A. Nash, J. K. Ragan, W. G. Weisel, Geo. F. LaBour, J. A. Gaynor, C. A. Norvington, Ben Hansen, C. A. Otto, R. P. Matthews, C. E. Boles, C. M. Nash.

Representatives of about thirty-five business enterprises in this city signed the preliminary papers of organization, and on motion the Chairman appointed a committee consisting of Frank D. Abel, W. C. Weisel, and C. F. Kruger to act with Mr. Jacobsen in securing additional signatures, draw up necessary papers and report at an adjourned meeting to be held next Monday evening, Aug. 24th.

## PROF. M. H. JACKSON WRITES OF LONDON

August 5, 1914.  
Help! Help! My ship has been "required" by "His Majesty, the King" and I am locked in. There are twenty-five thousand Americans here and we have no idea when we can get out.

The German armies are flooding Belgium on their way to Paris, and Great Britain has declared war on Germany in accordance with her treaty agreements with Belgium. Americans are here with pockets full of traveler's checks and not a sixpence in their pockets. All banks are closed until Friday at least. Ready cash is disappearing, and nothing but cash goes. I have enough for present needs but am running light and am sharing with a forlorn brother sufferer from Minneapolis who hasn't a penny. Last night we ate a sixpence "dinner" together. People will come to their senses soon, and then we can cash our checks. The government is printing a lot of paper pound notes for the banks for Friday morning so I am sure we shall be supplied. Meanwhile I have a good bed to be paid for when I can.

I am doing my best to get into communication with the Grand Rapids people on the continent, but it is impossible to get anything direct. However, I have heard that their party is now safe down in Italy. Refugees are crowding in here from France. It is pitiful. The boats are crowded and all trains are jammed full. I have many personal incidents from Americans who succeeded in "escaping" as far as here, and now we are all planning to escape again to the country where we have a man at the head who will not rush boys into battle if he can possibly help it. President Wilson is to be commended for his "watchful waiting" in our Mexican trouble. Some one here quoted Gen. Sherman's "War is hell" by twisting it into "This is a hell of a war!" The war is no more necessary than people in America will think it is. It is a cruel grasping for more territory and better mercantile advantage to be paid for in a sea of blood if the arm actually come to blows.

Here in England the excitement is intense. There are soldiers everywhere. Train loads of soldiers and field guns go whizzing through stations and our little passenger trains give them room I assure you. In fact, the government has taken over all the railroads in Great Britain. I have seen many of those sad partings of which we read—husbands, fathers, sweethearts. It makes my heart ache for them.

Just across the street from where I am now writing is the German Consulate, and crowds of German boys are getting their passports for home. There are no jokes or smiles in that crowd. I went over and talked with them. Just boys they are like many on our Wood County farms, and they regret the war exceedingly. They will go home and within ten days will be in uniforms and on the field, and perhaps—No nothing must be done to stop it.

I came to London last night from Stratford on Avon. The night before I came they were to play "Merry Wives of Windsor" on the Memorial Theatre stage, but because of the feelings of all true Englishmen at this time they changed the bill to "King Henry the Fifth." Read it and you will see why. At times that big audience would rise to their feet and sing "God Save the King" and cheer wildly! King George is not very popular here but the King of England is. Do you understand me?

Last night on reaching London I ran at once to Trafalgar Square. I knew what would be there. Until past midnight the crowd surged here and there in a mighty demonstration. One hundred thousand people at once, with fully twenty thousand marching and singing, thronged that historic spot. Lord Nelson's statue seemed to smile grimly down upon them from the high monument while the giant lions at its base looked fierce when I saw them last.

## Death of a Former Resident.

Nicholas Schmitt, at one time a resident of Grand Rapids, died at his home at Merrill on Saturday after an illness of several years, due principally to old age. The remains were taken to Stevens Point where they were interred on Monday afternoon.

## ROY BAGBY WINNER IN AUTO CONTEST

Well the contest is over and many that have worked hard are now happy and those that did not work so hard are not by any means disappointed because they were just lingering along at ease and probably because of the hot weather did not care to exert themselves when the weather turned most too warm to stir from the shade.

The winners are as follows:  
Roy Bagby ..... First  
Ruth Steinberg ..... Second  
Rev. H. B. Johnson ..... Third  
Irene Laramie ..... Fourth  
M. F. Matthews ..... Fifth

They were all pleased and though a few were sorry that they did not work a little harder still they suffered none of the stings of out and out defeat for there were prizes for them also. The race was very close considering the many chances for a big vote.

The contest manager was pleased with the conduct of the contestants and the community as a whole speaking in good terms of the treatment of the public in regards to the contest. They (the public) were in a receptive mood at all times and of course helped the contestants as much as possible thus making them feel encouraged in their work resulting in a successful contest.

The increase in new subscribers was hardly as we anticipated but even at that all possible work was practically done by the contestants and they being pleased with it of course pleased the management. Below is the statement of the judges.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Aug. 15, 6:30 p. m., 1914.  
To The Public:  
We the undersigned judges do find and judge by our final count of the GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE AUTOMOBILE CONTEST that the following contestants are winners to Prizes in said contest as follows:  
First—Roy Bagby.  
Second—Ruth Steinberg.  
Third—Rev. H. B. Johnson  
Fourth—Irene Laramie.  
Fifth—M. F. Matthews.

On this fifteenth day of August in the year of 1914 we hereto set our seal and affix our signature,  
R. L. Redford,  
A. J. Cepress,  
The Judges.

The standing of the contestants was as follows:  
Roy Bagby ..... 1,850,175  
Ruth Steinberg ..... 1,537,150  
Rev. H. B. Johnson ..... 639,115  
Irene Laramie ..... 571,700  
M. F. Matthews ..... 532,800  
Gladys Munroe ..... 425,000  
Gilman Warner ..... 376,700  
Marie Hayes ..... 168,610

We wish to thank the contestants for their interest in the matter and for the work they did. We feel that they were with us all the way thru, and the results obtained are entirely satisfactory. It has always been the effort of the managers of the Tribune to give its readers a new clean paper, with as complete a resume of the news each week as it is possible for a weekly paper to do. One of the prime requisites of a paper is a subscription list, and it has always been our effort to increase the number of our subscribers, and the contest just closed was prompted for that purpose. In getting the list of subscribers above the 2000 mark we feel that we have been moderately successful along this line and we know that we are furnishing to the merchants one of the best advertising mediums in this part of the country. However, we are not by any means satisfied, but intend to keep right on with the good work in the future the same as we have done in the past.

## HORSE KILLED IN AUTOMOBILE SMASH

In attempting to pass a buggy in which were riding Mrs. James Mason and Mrs. Henry Wakely on Friday evening, Edwin Jacobson, driving an automobile, struck the rig, throwing both ladies to the ground and bruising them considerably and broke one of the horse's legs, so that it subsequently had to be killed.

The accident occurred on First St. N., near the William Slattery residence and both the rig and auto were going in the same direction. The driver of the auto tried to pass on the right side of the rig, but there was not room between the rig and the curb, the result being that the auto struck the right front wheel of the rig, knocking it off and throwing the ladies to the ground. The auto then struck the horse, breaking one of its legs, so that it subsequently had to be killed.

In jumping from the rig Mrs. Wakely had one ankle badly sprained and Mrs. Ma on was bruised to a considerable extent, although not badly injured. The buggy that they were riding in was badly wrecked, and while the damage was not great as it might easily have been, it was bad enough.

## YOUNG MAN DROPS DEAD

William Vorholt, a young man employed in the Grand Rapids plant in making some tanks, dropped dead on Sunday night while at his work, and it is not known whether he died of heat stroke or whether he was electrocuted by the current from an electric light which he held in his hand a few times.

The young man was in the employ of the Babcock and Wilcox company of Chicago, and had come here only a few days before his death to help in the work of installing the boilers, which were being put in by the company. He had been at work for twelve four hours at a stretch in order to hurry the work along, and was undoubtedly more or less fatigued, and in a brief death he was electrocuted by a well known source of power from the floor. He had an electric light in his hand, when all of a sudden he fell across the beam, and lay motionless.

Medical aid was summoned at once, but nothing could be done for him, and it was evident that he had died instantly. The fact that he was fatigued by long hours of labor may have had some bearing on his sudden death, whether he died from the electric shock or not.

The remains were taken to the undertaker's rooms the same evening where they were subsequently prepared for burial and shipped to Chicago. The young man was a brother to Mrs. J. Cudahy of this city.

**Program for Big Church Picnic.**  
Large preparations have been made for the Church Picnic at Bluff's Grove, Labor Day. Prizes to the value of many dollars, have been given by business men. Vesper Brass Band is expected to play selections during the day. A stand to supply ice cream, lemonade, cracker-jack, etc., will be run by the different Women's Societies. No one selling any article will be allowed on the field. This is not a money making gathering. Speakers of prominence will also deliver addresses, while a program will be rendered after lunch by the different Sunday schools, and chorals. The following is the program:

Boys' Race. Prize month organ, and under 8, Girl under 8, Doll Boy, 12, Jack knife. Girls, 9-12, Box of Candy. Boy, 13-16, Toy Gun, 17-18, Box of Candy. Young Men, 19-24, Unmarried, Willow Rock. Young Women's race Willow Rocker. Married men, three for 100 yds. 2nd part of 50. Married Women's race, 1st part of 50 yds. 2nd, Under 20. 3rd, 20-30. 4th, 30-40. 5th, 40-50. 6th, 50-60. 7th, 60-70. 8th, 70-80. 9th, 80-90. 10th, 90-100. 11th, 100-110. 12th, 110-120. 13th, 120-130. 14th, 130-140. 15th, 140-150. 16th, 150-160. 17th, 160-170. 18th, 170-180. 19th, 180-190. 20th, 190-200.

**Had a Splendid Trip.**  
Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Hertz and the Misses Regina and Rose Hertz and Mr. and Mrs. John Steh and Mr. and Mrs. L. Smith of Nekosco arrived home on Sunday evening at six o'clock from a ten days' trip in their autos, during which time they visited in Milwaukee and most of the leading cities in the southern part of the state. They report a most delightful trip.

**Local Institutions Helped.**  
Among the requests made by the late Mrs. Emily Witter were some of money for the Methodist church, the review Hospital of this city and Lawrence college at Appleton. The Methodist church was bequeathed the sum of \$10,000, and Riverview Hospital a like amount, while Lawrence college was given the sum of \$12,000.

**Some Fine Veal.**  
During the past week the market of Siewert & Edwards have been turning their customers with some choice veal which was purchased from L. M. Nash and was raised on his large farm near Junction City which he has just sold. There were four calves and they cost Moers Siewert & Edwards nearly \$100.

**May Erect a Play House.**  
Several of the residents of Grand Rapids have been interesting themselves in the matter of building a modern theater on the west side of the city, and as yet nothing definite has been done in this matter. One of the projects has been under consideration is the Harvey Gee property just north of the Tribune office.



Girls in "At Gay Coney Island," Daly's Theatre, Tuesday, August 25th.

# THE BIGGEST VALUES

## In Wood County will be given at the AMUSEMENT HALL, Grand Rapids, Wis.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 20th, 21st and 22nd.

Hundreds of dollars worth of new guaranteed quality merchandise will be offered for sale at less than the cost of manufacture. Study this list of values carefully:

"Spearmint" Chewing Gum, 3 packages for.....	5c	Table Spoons, 1 dozen in package per package.....	5c	10 qt. Tin Pails each.....	5c
"Halley" Chocolates, 1 lb. fancy box.....	10c	Glass Water Bottles, 25c values, each.....	5c	6 qt blue and white Sauce Pans each.....	15c
School Tablets, 250 8x10 pages 2 for.....	5c	Tumblers, 2 for.....	5c	5 qt blue and white Bake Pans each.....	15c
Sweet Chocolate, 1 lb. package for.....	10c	7 piece Glass Water Sets per set.....	15c	3 piece Childs Sets, knife fork and spoon, each.....	5c
Toilet Soaps, 2 oz. carton, 3 for.....	5c	New Cut Glass Pickle Dish, 20c value.....	5c	Toilet Water, 50c value, 4 oz. bottle.....	10c
Extracts, all kinds, 2 oz. Bottle.....	5c	Six piece Glass Condiment Set 50c value, set.....	15c	Voilet Perfume, 1 oz. bottle for.....	10c
Shaving Soap, bar or stick, 3 for.....	10c	Glass Custard Dishes, 6 for.....	10c	Post Cards, 2 for 5c and 5c value.....	5c
Ground Spices, all kinds, 1 lb. packages.....	5c	Sugar and Cream Sets, 25c values set.....	10c	Castoria, Cough Remedy and Syrup of Figs, 25c value.....	5c
Ladies black Hose, 2 for 25c value, per pair.....	5c	Glass Berry Dish, 15c value each.....	5c	Sweet Oil, 4 oz. bottle, 10c value for.....	5c
Men's black Socks, 2 for 25c value, per pair.....	5c	10 qt. Tin Dish Pans, each.....	5c	Hair Tonic, 4 oz. bottle, 25c value.....	10c
Ladies' Percale Aprons, 25c value.....	10c	8 qt. Enameled Dish pans each.....	10c	Bay Rum, 4 oz. bottle, 25c value.....	10c
Tea Spoons, 1 dozen in package per package.....	5c	12 qt. Enameled ware Preserving Kettles each.....	15c	Voilet Wich Hazel, 25c value for.....	10c
				Nat Fields 5c Cigars, box of 50 for.....	\$1.00

## And many other Big Values Too Numerous to Mention.

An opportunity to get so much merchandise for so little money will probably never be offered again in this city. You should call and examine these values at your earliest opportunity, as our stock of each article is limited, and after the present stock is exhausted no more goods of the same kind will be offered for sale.

# THE HANSEN COMPANIES

Amusement Hall, - - - Grand Rapids, Wis.

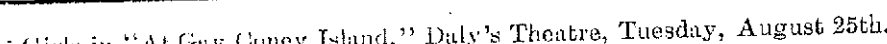


**RUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.**

uesday, Aug. 25th - Ned Alvor  
resents "At Gay Coney Island,"  
A zephyr of beauty, fun, dance  
and music. Best seats 50c. Dr.

**R. R. WILLIAMS**  
OF MARSHFIELD  
Candidate for the Republican  
Nomination for  
Member of Assembly

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Uld turned on Monday from a two-day visit in Watertown and Rich-



**THE HANSEN COMPANIES**  
Amusement Hall, - - - Grand Rapids, Wi

Something over an inch of  
fell in this locality on Sunday  
ing and Monday night. The  
ture was certainly welcome, as  
thing in the way of vegetatio

Geo. W. Brown of Pittsville, date for sheriff on the report ticket, was in the city on Tuesday and Wednesday looking over the critical situation in this locality.

Rev. H. J. Koch of Minn.  
spending the week in the  
guest at the home of Rev. Wm.  
mensen.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Uld turned on Monday from a two-day visit in Watertown and Rich-







# LIEGE IN HANDS OF GERMANS

Kaiser's Forces Capture Belgian City After a Hard Battle and Advance Toward Brussels—Allied Armies Plan to Check Movement.

Brussels, Aug. 12.—Kaiser's army is on its way to the north and west around Liege has taken on vast proportions and the eyes of all Europe are now turned upon this city, which is menaced by the legions of Germany, while the armies of France, Belgium and England are pouring into the plains to the east of Brussels to defend the city. The first great battle of the war seems destined to be fought within earshot of Brussels.

Belgian Capital Excited. All day this city is greatly excited. All day trains of French artillery have been passing through the streets and the people gathered to watch them and wish them well. A close watch is kept on the German advance by French and Belgian aeroplane scouts but most of the information they gather is kept secret by the war department.

French Abandon Muehlenhausen. Referring to the reported occupation of Muehlenhausen, it is officially stated that the town is not occupied by French troops. The latter entered the town, but immediately for the purpose of occupying surrounding positions by which they could offer effective resistance to possible attacks. The Germans did not re-enter Muehlenhausen, according to the official statement, which adds that they made an unsuccessful attempt to carry the positions which the French had taken.

Advancing From Metz. Dispatches from half a dozen sources declare that the Germans are unloading troops by the thousands along a line from Gerolstein in Rhineland Prussia, all the way down to Thionville and Metz. These troops are taking their places in the line fronting the French frontier, and the armies collide there is fighting on a small scale.

Germans Occupy Liege. Brussels, Aug. 10.—Gen. Von Emmich of the German army entered Liege city during the night of Friday. On Saturday the surrounding forts still held out. The entry of the town was effected in the interval. The forts of Evigneux near Flon, by 10,000 troops of the various arms.

Threats to Bombard. Gen. von Emmich immediately issued a proclamation declaring that civilians had fired on the soldiers and that should the offense be repeated the city would be bombarded by the artillery stationed in the citadel. There is, however, little likelihood of anything so drastic happening, the inhabitants having been warned by the burgomaster not to carry any arms.

During the first hours of the occupation the inhabitants remained hidden, but yesterday, according to the refugees, they ventured quietly into the streets.

Citizens Well Treated. The Germans have taken up their abode in the university, schools and other public buildings and do not intrude into private dwellings. They are conducting themselves well in every way and are paying for what they want in the few shops that remain open.

Berlin Report of Capture. Berlin, Aug. 9.—From a semi-official source the following statement was given out today:

"We hold fast. Liege is in our hands. The losses of the enemy were considerable. Our losses will be compensated as soon as reliably known. The transport of 4,000 to 4,500 Belgian prisoners to Germany has already begun, according to news received here. We are faced at Liege by a quarter of the whole Belgian army."

Troops Massed Near Basel. London, Aug. 9.—With the arrival of 40,000 Austrian troops near Basel on the German-Swiss frontier and the concentration of large German and French forces near the same point the eyes of the world on Sunday turned from Belgium to the south of Germany where the next important battle is expected to be fought. Dispatches received here on Sunday from various sources agree on the fact that the armies are being massed along the Swiss frontier for a decisive contest, and color is added to these reports by a dispatch that Emperor William has left Berlin in a motor car for the southwestern frontier, personally to command his troops in person.

Demand Americans' Release. Washington, D. C., Aug. 10.—Representations demanding the release of Mr. and Mrs. Archer M. Huntington, Americans, held as spies at Nuremberg, Germany, have been made by the state department to Berlin.

## CONDITION IS IMPROVING

Americans in Paris Able to Cash Their Checks First Time Since War Started.

Paris, Aug. 6.—Americans were able to cash checks and obtain funds yesterday for the first time since war was declared and the country put under martial law. Through special arrangements made by Ambassador Herrick, several million dollars were available and all bona fide checks were cashed.

## TAKE MANY GERMAN SHIPS

Seize Many Merchant Vessels in English Ports—Held as Prizes of War.

London, Aug. 6.—There has been a general seizure of German merchant vessels in every English port, and more than a score of vessels, some of them very valuable, are now held as prizes. A French gunboat, passenger steamer, whose identity has not yet been ascertained, was also seized.

## CANADA MOBILIZES 20,000 VOLUNTEERS

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 7.—The Canadian government has issued a call for 20,000 volunteers. Commanding officers of militia corps throughout Canada have been ordered to issue the call to their regiments, battalions in their troops and to the militia in their neighborhoods. Only men who are physically sound will be accepted. Preference will be given to those who have

had military experience or who have been trained in marksmanship. The period of their enlistment will be during the continuance of the present war. Where a sufficient number of men of the required standard can be found from any existing militia corps the integrity of that corps will be retained in the special service volunteer force. The forces will mobilize at Quebec. There will be a period of training in maneuvering and rifle practice there preceding embarkation.

## REPORT AMERICANS SAFE

Excepting Germany, All the Continent Is Free to the Great Hosts of Travelers.

London, Aug. 12.—Transportation facilities for Americans on the continent had so improved on Tuesday that Ambassador Page and the American relief committee had been relieved of much of their concern, except regarding Americans still in Germany. Arrangements have been made to run two military trains from Paris to Boulogne daily. Stops will be made at all stations and boats will meet the trains at Boulogne for the cross channel trip. No difficulty is being experienced by Americans seeking to leave Belgium upwards of six hundred having arrived from Ostend.

Word has reached Ambassador Page that many Americans without funds are stranded in Scandinavian countries. Efforts are to be made to arrange for Scandinavian banks to honor travelers' checks and letters of credit which may be presented by these refugees.

## FIND WRECKAGE AT 'FRISCO

Cabin Doors of British Warships Are Washed Ashore—Believe Naval Battle Was Fought.

San Francisco, Aug. 12.—Wreckage from a British vessel, which is known to have been a man of war, was cast up by the early flood tide in the neighborhood of the South Shore lifesaving station. Two white, wooden cabin doors were found, bearing on brass plates, the legend "Naval Rating Officer," and the other, "Gunner."

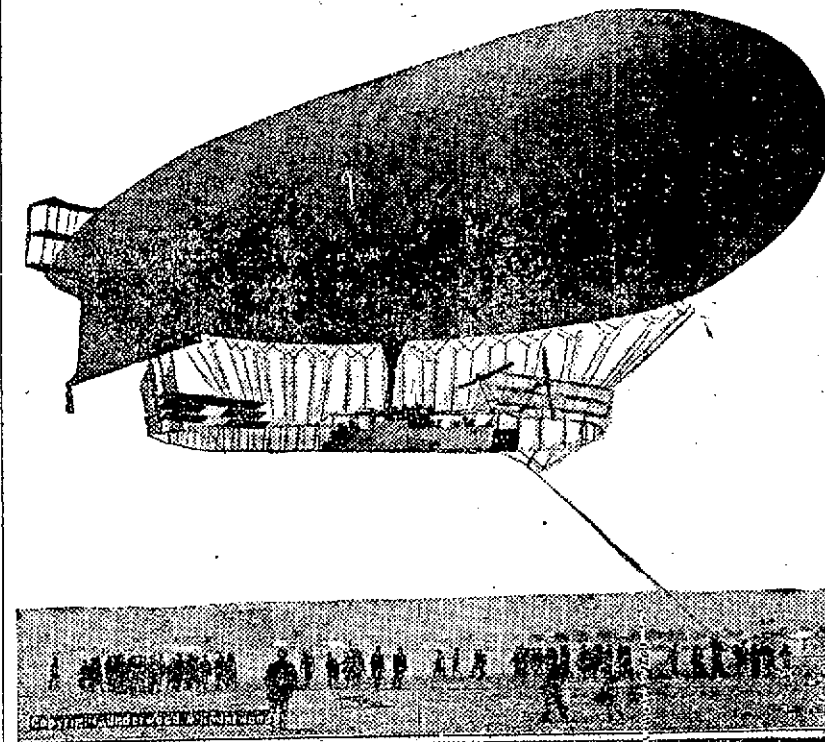
A German man-of-war, with three stacks and two military masts was sighted sixteen miles outside the Golden Gate. Taken in connection with the finding of floats from a British warship, her presence had significance.

## Express Sympathy for Germany.

New York, Aug. 10.—Resolutions expressing sympathy with Germany in the present war were adopted at a meeting in Celtic park on Monday in connection with the annual field day of the First Regiment of Irish Volunteers. Several thousand persons attended. The regiment carried a German flag. The resolutions extended "sympathy" to the German emperor and declared the Irish people would welcome the landing in Ireland of a German army.

May Cause Wine Shortage. New York, Aug. 7.—Hotelkeepers figured they have in stock just about enough wine to last until the big splash of New Year's eve. After that, if the war continues and France is cut off, New York will have to get along wineless.

## ONE OF FRANCE'S GIANT DIRIGIBLES



was cashed. Ambassador Herrick is now negotiating for a port from which Americans may embark on the vessels to be sent by the United States government. The American committee is aiding all tourists in obtaining money and arranging for passage from the country.

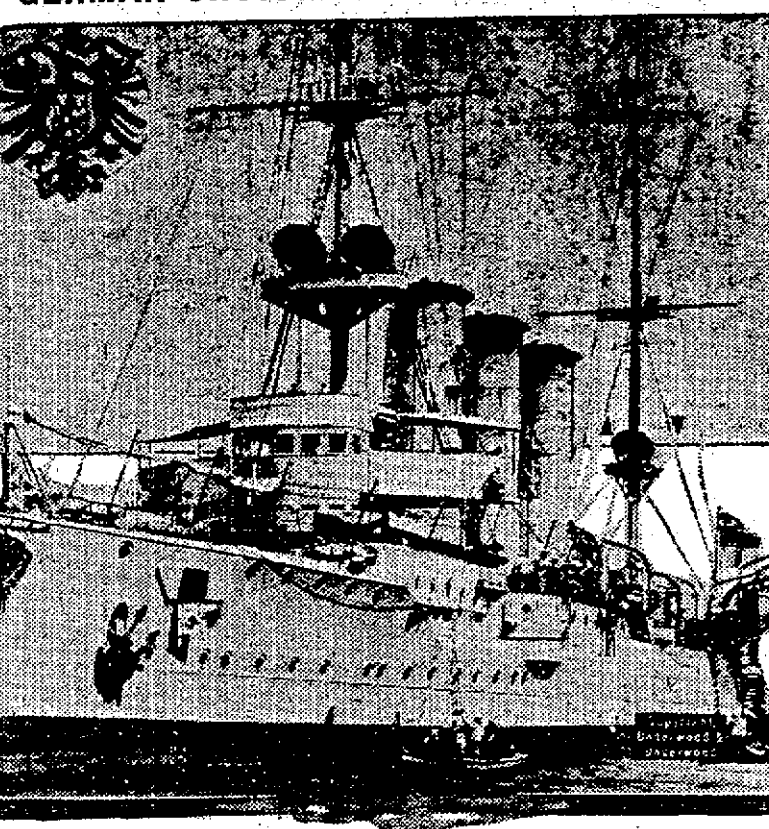
London, Aug. 7.—A Stockholm dispatch says a partial mobilization for the defense of the neutrality of Sweden has been ordered and is proceeding normally.

been learned, to the island of Guernsey as a prize.

War May Effect Fair. San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 7.—Officials of the Panama-Pacific Exposition company yesterday insisted that the war in Europe would not make any appreciable difference in the attendance at the exposition next year, but the general opinion here does not agree with this view. Most people fear the effect may be disastrous. Exhibition officials believe that what the

had military experience or who have been trained in marksmanship. The period of their enlistment will be during the continuance of the present war. Where a sufficient number of men of the required standard can be found from any existing militia corps the integrity of that corps will be retained in the special service volunteer force. The forces will mobilize at Quebec. There will be a period of training in maneuvering and rifle practice there preceding embarkation. Fearing that attempts may be made

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## France Feared Attack.

When the announcement was received that Austrian troops, under the grand duke of Tuscany, had crossed Lake Constance and were at Basel, on the Swiss border, preparing to attack the French forces operating in Alsace, a preliminary demand that Austria declare her ambassador was sent for and was given until Monday night to get a definition of the Austrian position. This was not done, so the foreign office handed the ambassador his passports and the war was immediately declared.

At the same instant the French ambassador at Vienna applied to his Austrian foreign office for his passports. They were immediately handed him and he left for the frontier at once. There was much speculation here Monday night over the effect this declaration will have on Italy's position. Under the terms of her treaty with

Germany, Italy is to remain neutral. Before the ban was put on the list of French casualties, according to the war office statement, to prevent the German general staff from obtaining the slightest inkling of the activities of the French troops, the French war department had made the admission of serious losses when the French troops occupied the Vosges Pass at Sainte Marie Aux Mines near Kolmar.

Today the French were reported in force in the hard forest near Neu Breisch, through which the German army after the fight at Muehlenhausen, had taken flight. Here the Germans were reported to have been reinforced by 40,000 Austrians and were prepared to make a stand.

Aeroplanes Take Part. With aeroplanes taking part in the engagement a battle opened on the ridges of the Vosges mountains on Saturday evening. In a desperate encounter the French troops gained possession of the mountain passes of Bonhomme and Sainte Marie. Flushed with this success, on the following (Sunday) morning, they pushed on, and occupied a position dominating Sainte Marie Aux Mines.

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The consul's jurisdiction includes Arkansas, Colorado, Iowa, Kentucky, Missouri, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Tennessee and Utah.

Lipton Withdraws Yacht. London, Aug. 6.—Sir Thomas Lipton last night telegraphed the Associated Press that on account of the declaration of war by Great Britain he had withdrawn his yacht Shamrock IV from the races to be held off New York for the America's cup.

May Prevent Sailing. New York, Aug. 7.—Summary action by the United States will probably prevent the sailing of the Vaterland. A revenue cutter has just gone along the river front and its officers notified the port captains of all the liners flying the flags of warring countries that their ships must not leave without due notice and without a statement to the government as to the nature of the cargoes. This move followed information that the Vaterland was preparing to slip from the dock during the early morning.

The peddler who sold painted sparrows for canaries in Eastings proves that the old Yankee inventiveness is in no danger of dying out.

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## FRANCE FORCE SWEEP BACK

Germans Inflict Heavy Loss on Army Invading Province of Alsace-Lorraine.

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The French engaged the army which is invading Germany from Belfort and which already has swept the Germans before it in victories at Altkirch and Muehlenhausen.

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## BADGER VETERANS GOING TO DETROIT

FORTY-EIGHTH NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT HELD IN DETROIT AUG. 31 TO SEPT. 5

## COOK WILL BE IN CHARGE

Special Train to Carry Various Branches of Wisconsin G. A. R. Department Commander Appoints Committee to Assist.

Milwaukee.—Three hundred veterans and members of various branches of the department of Wisconsin, Grand Army of the Republic, are preparing to attend the forty-eighth national encampment of the organization at Detroit, Mich., Aug. 31 to Sept. 5. A special train will leave Milwaukee at 11 o'clock Monday morning, Aug. 31. The train will go via Racine, Kenosha and Chicago, reaching Detroit at 8 o'clock the same night.

Among the societies that will be represented are the Sons of Veterans, Woman's Relief Corps, Ladies of the G. A. R. and the Daughters of the G. A. R.

Department Commander Cook has issued a proclamation calling upon every veteran who is able to attend the sessions. He has appointed the following to assist him with the general and quartermaster, F. A. Bird, Madison; senior aid de camp, and chief of staff, F. A. Walsh, Milwaukee; patriot instructor, Hosea W. Reed, Madison; master of transport, Robert Law, Neenah; judge advocate, E. Q. Nye, Milwaukee; chief mustering officer, P. S. Wheeler, Mauston; inspector, J. M. Veeder, De Pere.

## 892,412 GAINFUL WORKERS

Find 16,985 Boys and 6,913 Girls Under 15 Years of Age Occupied at Labor.

Milwaukee.—Washington dispatches say: According to the report on occupations recently issued by Director William J. Harris, of the bureau of census, department of commerce, there were 892,412 persons 10 years of age and over in Wisconsin in 1910 engaged in gainful occupations. The gainful workers thus formed 38.2 per cent of the total population of the state (2,333,869) and 48.8 per cent of the population 10 years of age and over (1,829,811).

In Wisconsin in 1910 there were 16,985 males and 6,913 females 10 to 15 years of age engaged in gainful occupations; or, stated otherwise, 11.4 per cent of the males and 4.8 per cent of the females 10 to 15 years of age were gainful workers. In 1900 there were 10,142 males and 5,673 females 10 to 15 years of age engaged in gainful occupations, which was 15 per cent of all males and 7 per cent of all females 10 to 15 years of age.

## TWO DROWN WADING CREEK

Companion Dies Trying to Rescue Girl Who Steps in Deep Hole in Stream.

Richland Center.—Lila Grant, 14-year-old daughter of Olive Grant, proprietor of the Railroad hotel, Janesville, and Minnie Groh, 14-year-old daughter of Henry Groh, a farmer living north of Groh, drowned in the east branch of Mill creek. The Groh girl was wading and stepped into a hole. The Grant girl and Graham Fitzgerald tried to save her. In the struggle both girls drowned.

Award Fair Buildings Contract. Milwaukee.—Instead of two temporary structures the state fair committee on buildings decided to make them permanent and let contracts for red brick construction. Both must be completed and turned over to the board on Sept. 4. Each is to be 72 feet wide and 200 feet long, and the two will furnish more room for exhibition purposes than the six destroyed by fire Aug. 2.

Badger Lectures Planned. Madison.—"Wisconsin week," an improvement upon the six day summer chaletauqua, is the latest step taken by the University of Wisconsin extension division in promoting community welfare. The service will be offered to communities beginning in the summer of 1913. While not a departure on the part of the division, it is a notable expansion of activity, on the part of the division. To accomplish it, the community institute forces and the forces of the lecture department will combine.

Saloonkeepers Arrested. Antigo.—Chester Fehring and Joseph Sport, proprietors of the Bismark saloon in this city, were the first to be arrested for violating the city ordinance in regard to the closing law. They pleaded not guilty.

Assessment Takes Drop. Antigo.—The board of review has finished its work and the personal property will show a marked drop in the assessment totals. It is expected to be from \$100,000 to \$125,000.

Plans Big County Fair. Evansville.—Plans for the greatest fair Rock county has ever held are being completed. The date will be Aug. 19 to 22. Past racing, a big livestock exhibit and a carnival as an amusement attraction, are on the program.

Teamster Crushed to Death. Marshfield.—John Tinen, teamster, was dragged under his wagon and killed while trying to stop his team from the ground.

Settlers Flock to North. Cumberland.—The influx of homeseekers into northern Wisconsin continues and this year's land sales promise to exceed all previous years. Most of the sales are in records and eighty acre tracts made to actual settlers who will improve and locate upon their new homes.

Cows Strife \$1,000. Neenah.—R. J. Schaefer of Clayton sold a blooded Holstein cow to a town for \$1,000.

## HOLD LAW INVALID

FEDERAL COURT REFUSES TO UPHOLD WISCONSIN STATUTE.

State Cannot Annul Charter of Companies That Remove Suits to Other State.

Madison.—The federal court for the western district of Wisconsin has decided that the provisions of the Wisconsin statutes requiring the secretary of state to revoke the charter of foreign corporations that remove suits of the state to the federal courts was unconstitutional.

The question arose in the suit of the Western Union Telegraph company against former Secretary of State J. A. Frear and the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company against Secretary of State J. P. Donald. Attorney General W. C. Owen said the case probably would be carried to the United States Supreme court. Deputy Attorney General J. E. Messerschmidt argued the case, which was heard last November, and Judges Geiger of Milwaukee and Kobasa of Kenosha sat with Judge Sanborn to hear the case.

## PIONEER EDITOR SUCCEMBS

R. B. Wentworth of Portage Was First Secretary of the Wisconsin Press Association.

Portage.—Robert B. Wentworth, 87 years old, one of the most prominent residents of this portion of Wisconsin, died at his home in this city. He had been in failing health for some time. Mr. Wentworth came to Wisconsin in 1848 and has resided in this state ever since. In early days he located at Madison and was state printer from 1850 to 1852, printing all the state work on a hand press. In 1853 he moved to Juneau, where he established the first newspaper in Dodge county, the Gazette. Coming to Portage in 1857, Mr. Wentworth purchased the Independent, which was afterwards merged with the Wisconsin State Register. He organized the Portage and Green Bay Transportation company, which operated the first line of grain and freight boats between Green Bay and Portage. He was the first cashier of the City bank of Portage, and organized the Portage Hosiery company.

Mr. Wentworth represented Dodge county in the state legislature, and was a member of the first republican body. He was one of the founders of the Wisconsin Press association, and officiated as the first secretary.

## REMOVAL CAUSES VACANCY

Atty. Gen. Owen Holds Governor Cannot Call Election Until Senate Decides Post Vacant.

Madison.—That there is a vacancy in the Sixth senatorial district in Milwaukee caused by the change in residence of Senator George H. Welsh, but that the governor has no power to call for a special election to fill it until the state senate has officially decided there is a vacancy, is the gist of an opinion written by Attorney General W. C. Owen to Gov. McGovern.

Waterworks Plant Burns. Wausau.—The waterworks plant buildings have been destroyed by fire. The boilers are not out of commission and the old pumps are in use. The city's supply was cut off for four hours. A high wind was blowing. Luckily there was no other fires. Repairs to the pumps will take several weeks. The loss is \$8,000; insured.

## Will Hold Reunion.

Neenah.—An announcement has been made of the twenty-seventh annual reunion of the Twenty-first Wisconsin infantry in this city on Aug. 27 and 28. The first day will be confined to the reception and registration of members and memorial services and the campfire at night. A business meeting will be held which will be followed by a banquet and farewell. A. W. Ballard is president and James Noble, secretary.

Arrest Alleged Robber. Waukesha.—Sheriff Gibson returned from Chicago with B. S. Slater, wanted here on charges of assault with intent to kill, burglary by night and conspiracy, after he had been found abandoned here after burglars fought a gun duel with the police who saw them entering the Motz and Fleury stores.

Man Is Electrocutured. Superior.—William Donalds, aged 20, member of a prominent Superior family, was found dead Sunday night in the Reiss coal dock transformer house, evidently having been electrocuted.

Breaks Neck and Legs. Janesville.—Daniel Ryan, widower, fell from a load of coal when the team started up, and both wheels passed over him, breaking his legs and neck. He died within half an hour.

Ice Famine at Washburn. Washburn.—The ice supply of Washburn gave out recently. Ice is being shipped in from nearby points for the use of the merchants, the private consumers are having some difficulty in getting it.

Oshkosh Asks Cheaper Fare. Oshkosh.—The city will ask the state board to compel the street car company to sell six tickets for 25 cents. Before 1910 the company sold twenty-five tickets for \$1.

Lightning Kills Cattle. Columbus.—Henry Werner, cattle breeder, had eighteen head of cattle killed by one stroke of lightning. The cattle were huddled together under a large oak tree. The tree was but slightly damaged.

Held City For Forgery. Antigo.—Clara Miller, 39 years old, was arrested in this city on the charge of forgery. The city has only been in the city three weeks. She pleaded guilty to the charge and was bound over to the next term of Circuit court.

Ginseng Growers Elect. Antigo.—George Maxwell of this city was elected second vice-president of the Wisconsin Ginseng Growers' association.

## MYSTERY SHROUDS DEATH OF CARRIER

FRANK SMITH, RURAL DELIVERY MAN, FOUND DYING ON ROAD NEAR LAKE GENEVA.

## AID SOUGHT BY TELEPHONE

Chauffeur Who Answers Call Finds Man With Body, Who Disappears—No Trace of Foul Play Found.

Lake Geneva.—Police are investigating the mysterious death of Frank Smith, rural mail carrier, who was found dying on the road near the summer homes of Kellogg, Chicago, and William McCrea, wealthy Chicagoans. A telephone call to the McCrea home said Smith was dying. A chauffeur hurried to the scene and found a tall man bending over Smith. The chauffeur went to summon aid and when he returned the tall man had disappeared.

Smith's mail wagon was found a buggy in which were 200 pounds of mail, but no mail was found. A lead that had been stolen from the summer home of William Wrigley. A hasty examination of Smith's body showed no signs of foul play.

## STORM DOES MUCH DAMAGE

Heavy Lightning and Rain Storm Injures Telephone Lines and Buildings in Douglas County.

Superior.—Reports reaching Superior from outlying points in Douglas county indicate that much damage was done by a heavy lightning and rain storm which prevailed with particular severity in the southern and eastern portions of the county.

Long distance and farmers' telephone lines are down in many places and out of service. At Lake Nebagamon several houses are said to have been struck by lightning. The occupants escaping injury. Damage of several hundred dollars was done to the home of E. W. Colton by a bolt which struck while there were four people in the house. At Solon Springs the home of Charles Tain was struck, but little damage was done.

## OFFER BIG PRIZES FOR FAIR

Dane County Fair Offers \$13,000 for Good Raising Events and Wide Variety of Exhibits.

Madison.—With a small fortune, \$13,000, as the main incentive of attraction for entries of various character, the Dane county fair this year gives sincere promise of being the most successful in years. The beautiful prizes have attracted entries from every hamlet and town in the county and the best horses will parade on exhibition at the fair grounds from Aug. 25 to 28, inclusive.

Special trains over the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road will run every hour from the city to the main gate. A sidetrack to accommodate shipper's entries has also been installed by the St. Paul road at the grounds.

## Resorters Obtain Order.

Neenah.—The railroad commission has issued orders to the Wisconsin Traction, Light and Power company to stop its cars at a point half way between Neenah and Waverly because of the danger to passengers. Cottage owners appealed to the commission to have the cars stop, claiming that they were obliged to walk a considerable distance along the track and therefore were trespassing on the company's property. The cars will stop on signal.

## Supreme Court Adjourns.

Madison.—The Supreme court of Wisconsin convened for the August term, but according to custom adjourned until 10 o'clock the morning of Sept. 15. The August calendar contains 213 cases which is slightly less than that of a year ago. Associate Justice John Barnes and wife are in London, England, and expect to sail for home.

## Falling Glass Cuts Vein.

Neenah.—In a tussle to get to a barber shop before his friend, Robert Kozenski of Bay City, Mich., was pushed into a plate glass window here and had his jugular vein cut by the falling glass.

## Must File Reports.

Madison.—Secretary of State John P. Donald notified 500 delinquent domestic corporations that their charters will be revoked on Jan. 1 next unless they pay a penalty of \$12.00 and file an annual report with him as required by law.

## Weekly Paper Becomes Daily.

Rhineland.—After fifteen years in the weekly newspaper business, the Rhineland News is publishing an afternoon issue. Mr. H. Barton is the



# LIEGE IN HANDS OF GERMANS

**Kaiser's Forces Capture Belgian City After a Hard Battle and Advance Toward Brussels—Allied Armies Plan to Check Movement.**

Brussels, Aug. 12.—Kaiser Wilhelm's mighty army is on its way to Brussels. The turning movement to the north and west around Liege has taken on vast proportions and the eyes of all Europe are now turned upon this city, which is menaced by the legions of Germany, while the armies of France, Belgium and England are pouring into the plains to the east of Brussels to defend the city. The first great battle of the war seems destined to be fought within earshot of Brussels.

## REPORT AMERICANS SAFE

Excepting Germany, All the Continent Is Free to the Great Hosts of Travelers.

This city is greatly excited. All day trains of French artillery have rumbled through the streets and the people gathered to cheer them and wish them well. A close watch is kept on the German advance by French and Belgian aeroplane scouts but most of the information they gather is kept secret by the war department.

French Abandon Muehlenhausen. Referring to the reported occupation of Muehlenhausen, it is officially stated that the town is now occupied by French troops. The latter entered the town without opposition. The town, but left immediately for the purpose of occupying surrounding positions by which they could offer effective resistance to possible attacks. The Germans did not re-enter Muehlenhausen, according to the official statement, which adds that they made an unsuccessful attempt to carry the positions which the French had taken.

Advancing From Metz. Dispatches from half a dozen sources declare that the Germans are unloading troops by the thousand along a line from Gerolstein in Rhineland Prussia, all the way down to Thionville and Metz. These troops are taking their places in the line fronting the French frontier, and wherever the outposts of the two armies collide there is fighting on a small scale.

## GERMANS OCCUPY LIEGE

Brussels, Aug. 12.—Gen Von Emmich, of the German army entered Liege city during the night of Friday. On Saturday the surrounding forts still held out. The entry of the town was effected in the interval of the forts of Evigne and Pleron by 10,000 troops of the various arms.

Threatens to Bombard. Gen. von Emmich immediately issued a proclamation declaring that civilians had fired on the soldiers and that should the offense be repeated the city would be bombarded by the artillery stationed in the citadel. There is, however, little likelihood of anything so frightful happening, the inhabitants having been warned by the burgomaster not to carry any arms.

During the first hours of the occupation the inhabitants remained calm, but yesterday, according to the refugees, they ventured quietly into the streets.

## CITIZENS WELL TREATED

The Germans have taken up their abode in the university, schools and other public buildings and do not intrude into private dwellings. They are conducting themselves well in every way and are paying for what they want in the few shops that remain open.

## BELGIAN REPORT OF CAPTURE

Berlin, Aug. 9.—From a semi-official source the following statement was given out today:

"We hold fast. Liege is in our hands. The losses of the enemy were considerable. Our losses will be compensated as soon as we have known. The transport of 3,000 to 4,000 Belgian prisoners to Germany has already begun, according to news received here. We are faced at Liege by a quarter of the whole Belgian army."

## TROOPS MARCHED NEAR BASEL

London, Aug. 9.—With the arrival of 40,000 Austrian troops near Basel on the German-Swiss frontier and the concentration of large German and French forces near the same point the eyes of the world on Sunday turned from Belgium to the south of Germany where the next important battle is expected to be fought. Dispatches received here on Sunday from various sources agree on the fact that the armies are being massed along the Swiss frontier for a decisive contest, and color is added to these reports by a dispatch that Emperor William has left Berlin in a motor car for the southwestern frontier, personally to command his troops in person.

## DEMAND AMERICANS RELEASE

Washington, D. C., Aug. 10.—Representations demanding the release of Mr. and Mrs. Archer M. Huntington, Americans, held as spies at Nuremberg, Germany, have been made by the state department to Berlin.

## CONDITION IS IMPROVING

Americans in Paris Able to Cash Their Checks First Time Since War Started.

Paris, Aug. 6.—Americans were able to cash checks and obtain funds on yesterday for the first time since war was declared and the country put under martial law. Through special arrangements made by Ambassador Herrick, several million dollars were available and all bona fide checks were cashed.

## TAKE MANY GERMAN SHIPS

Seize Many Merchant Vessels in English Ports—Held as Prizes of War.

London, Aug. 6.—There has been a general seizure of German merchant vessels in every English port, and more than a score of vessels, some of them very valuable, are now held as prizes. A French gunboat brought a big German transatlantic passenger steamer, whose identity has not yet been learned, to the island of Guernsey as a prize.

## WAR MAY EFFECT FARE

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 7.—Officials of the Panama-Pacific Exposition company yesterday insisted that the war in Europe would not make any appreciable difference in the attendance at the exposition next year, but the general opinion here does not agree with this view. Most people fear the effect may be disastrous. Exposition officials believe that what the

## CANADA MOBILIZES 20,000 VOLUNTEERS

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 7.—The Canadian government has issued a call for 20,000 volunteers. Commanding officers of militia corps throughout Canada have been ordered to issue the call to their regiments, batteries, cavalry troops and to the people in their neighborhood. Only men who are physically sound will be accepted. Preference will be given to those who have

## ASKS RESERVES TO RETURN

Holland Consul Receives Instructions to Notify Countrymen in His Jurisdiction.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 6.—G. H. Tenbroeck, consul here for Holland, on Wednesday received instructions to notify all Hollanders in his jurisdiction, who are army or navy reserves, to report to him at once. He has been authorized to promise a pardon to all deserters who return to the colors.

## PEOPLE NOTIFIED

Paris, Aug. 8.—For the first time in history women aviators will act as scouts during the war. Three women, all of them thoroughly experienced flyers, have volunteered their services and will leave for the front.

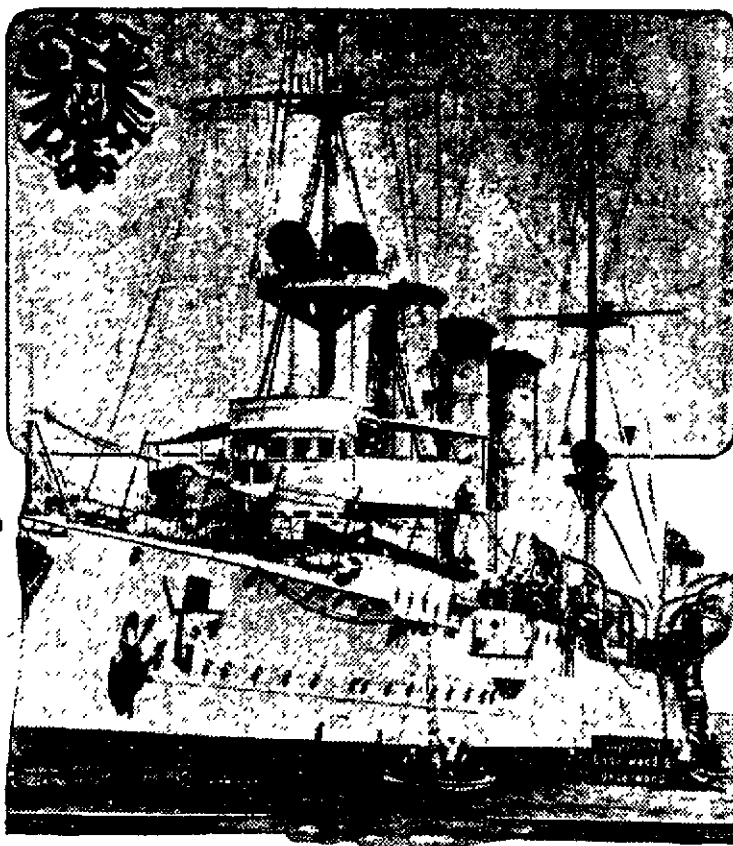
## RESOLUTIONS DEPOSED

Madison, Aug. 8.—Lutheran pastors here have adopted resolutions deploring the war in Europe, which will be sent to all of the Lutheran pastors in the state.

## COWS BRINGS \$1,000

Nearby.—R. J. Schaefer of Clayton sold a blooded Holstein cow to an Iowa for \$1,000.

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## AT THE SAME INSTANT THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR AT VIENNA APPLIED TO HIS AUSTRIAN FOREIGN OFFICE FOR HIS PASSPORTS.

They were immediately handed him and he left for the frontier at once. Initiative Taken By France. There was much speculation here Monday night over the effect this declaration will have on Italy's position under the terms of her treaty with

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## CASUALTY LISTS

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Paris, Aug. 8.—For the first time in history women aviators will act as scouts during the war. Three women, all of them thoroughly experienced flyers, have volunteered their services and will leave for the front.

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Cumberland.—The influx of homeseekers into northern Wisconsin continues and this year's land sales promise to exceed all previous records. Most of the sales are in forty and eighty acre tracts made to actual settlers who will improve and locate upon their new homes.

## TEAMSTER CRUSHED TO DEATH

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## GINSENG GROWERS ELECT

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## BADGER VETERANS GOING TO DETROIT

FORTY-EIGHTH NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT HELD IN DETROIT AUG. 31 TO SEPT. 5.

## COOK WILL BE IN CHARGE

Special Train to Carry Various Branches of Wisconsin G. A. R. Department Commander Appoints Committee to Assist.

Milwaukee.—Three hundred veterans and members of various branches of the department of Wisconsin, Grand Army of the Republic, are preparing to attend the forty eighth national encampment of the organization at Detroit, Mich., on Aug. 31 to Sept. 5. A special train will leave Milwaukee at 11 o'clock Monday morning, Aug. 31. The train will go via Racine, Kenosha and Chicago, reaching Detroit at 8 o'clock the same night.

Among the societies that will be represented are the Sons of Veterans, Woman's Relief corps, Ladies of the G. A. R. and the Daughters of the G. A. R.

Department Commander Cook has issued a proclamation calling upon every veteran who is able to attend the sessions. He has appointed the following to assist him with the Badger delegation: Assistant adjutant general and quartermaster, F. A. Bird, Madison; senior aid de camp and chief of staff, F. A. Walsh, Milwaukee; patriotic instructor, Hoses W. Reed, Madison; master of transportation, Robert Law, Neenah; judge advocate, E. Q. Nye, Milwaukee; chief muster officer, F. S. Yeoder, Mauston; inspector, J. M. Whitley, De Pere.

## 892,412 GAINFUL WORKERS

Find 16,985 Boys and 6,913 Girls Under 15 Years of Age Occupied at Labor.

Milwaukee.—Washington dispatches say: According to the report on occupations recently issued by Director William J. Harris, of the bureau of census, department of commerce, there were 892,412 persons 10 years of age and over in Wisconsin in 1910 engaged in gainful occupations. The gainful workers thus formed 38.2 per cent of the total population of the state (2,333,860) and 48.8 per cent of the population 16 years of age and over (1,829,811).

In Wisconsin in 1910 there were 16,985 males and 6,913 females 10 to 15 years of age engaged in gainful occupations; or, stated otherwise, 11.4 per cent of the males and 4.8 per cent of the females 10 to 15 years of age were gainful workers.

In 1900 there were 20,842 males and 9,673 females 10 to 15 years of age engaged in gainful occupations, which was 15 per cent of all males and 7 per cent of all females 10 to 15 years of age.

## TWO DROWN WADING CREEK

Companion Dies Trying to Rescue Girl Who Steps in Deep Hole in Stream.

Richland Center.—Lila Grant, 14-year-old daughter of Olive Grant, proprietor of the Railroad hotel, Janesville, and Minnie Groh, 14-year-old daughter of Henry Groh, a farmer living north of Boaz, drowned in the east branch of Mill creek. The Groh girl was wading and stepped in to a hole. The Grant girl and Graham Fitzgerald tried to save her. In the struggle both girls drowned.

## AWARD FAIR BUILDINGS CONTRACT

Milwaukee.—Instead of two temporary structures the state fair special committee on buildings decided to make them permanent and let contracts for red brick construction. Both must be completed and turned over to the board on Sept. 4. Each is to be 72 feet wide and 200 feet long, and the two will furnish more room for exhibition purposes than the six destroyed by fire Aug. 2.

## BADGER LECTURES PLANNED

Madison.—A "Wisconsin week," an improvement upon the six day summer chautauqua, is the latest step taken by the University of Wisconsin extension division in promoting community welfare. The service will be offered to communities beginning in the summer of 1915. While not a departure, it is a notable expansion of activity on the part of the division. To accomplish it, the community institute forces and the forces of the lecture department will combine.

## SALOONKEEPERS ARRESTED

Antigo.—Chester Fehring and Joseph Spoel, proprietors of the Bismarck saloon in this city, were the first to be arrested for violating the city ordinance in regard to the closing law. They pleaded not guilty.

## ASSESSMENT TAKES DROP

Antigo.—The board of review has finished its work and the personal property will show a marked drop in the assessment totals. It is expected to be from \$100,000 to \$125,000.

## PLANS BIG COUNTY FAIR

Evansville.—Plans for the greatest fair Rock county has ever held are being completed. The date will be Aug. 19 to 22. Fast racing, a big livestock exhibit and a carnival as an amusement attraction, are on the program.

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## COWS BRINGS \$1,000

Nearby.—R. J. Schaefer of Clayton sold a blooded Holstein cow to an Iowa for \$1,000.

## HOLD LAW INVALID

FEDERAL COURT REFUSES TO UPHOLD WISCONSIN STATUTE.

State Cannot Annul Charter of Companies That Remove Suits to Other State.

## PIONEER EDITOR SUCCEUMS

R. B. Wentworth of Portage Was First Secretary of the Wisconsin Press Association.

Portage.—Robert B. Wentworth, 87 years old, one of the most prominent residents of this portion of Wisconsin, died at his home in this city. He had been in failing health for some time. Mr. Wentworth came to Wisconsin in 1849 and has resided in this state ever since. In early days he located at Madison and was state printer from 1856 to 1859, printing all the state work on a hand press. In 1853 he removed to Juneau, where he established the first newspaper in Dodge county, the Gazette. Coming to Portage in 1867, Mr. Wentworth purchased the Independent, which was afterwards merged with the Wisconsin State Register. He organized the Portage and Green Bay Transit station company, which operated the first line of grain and freight boats between Green Bay and Portage. He was the first cashier of the City Bank of Portage, and organized the Portage Hosiery company.

Mr. Wentworth represented Dodge county in the state legislature, was a member of the first republican body. He was one of the founders of the Wisconsin Press association, and officiated as the first secretary.

## REMOVAL CAUSES VACANCY

Atty. Gen. Owen Holds Governor Cannot Call Election Until Senate Decides Post Vacant.

Madison.—That there is a vacancy in the Sixth senatorial district in Milwaukee, caused by the change in residence of Senator George H. Welschler, but that the governor has no power to call for a special election to fill it until the state senate has officially decided there is a vacancy, is the gist of an opinion written by Attorney General W. C. Owen to Gov. McGovern.

## WATERWORKS PLANT BURNS

Wausau.—The waterworks plant buildings have been destroyed by fire. The boilers are not out of commission and the old pumps are in use. The city's supply was cut off for four hours. A high wind was blowing. Luckily there was no other fire. Repairs to the pumps will take several weeks. The loss is \$8,000; insured.

## WILL HOLD REUNION

Neenah.—Announcement has been made of the twenty-seventh annual reunion of the Twenty-first Wisconsin Infantry in this city on Aug. 27 and 28. The first day will be confined to the reception and registration of members and memorial services and the campfire at night. A business meeting will be held which will be followed by a banquet and farewell. A. W. Ballard is president and James Noble, secretary.

## ARREST ALLEGED ROBBER

Waukesha.—Sheriff Gibson returned from Chicago with B. S. Slater, wanted here on charges of assault with intent to kill, burglary by night and conspiracy. Slater owned the auto found abandoned here after burglars fought a gun duel with the police who saw them entering the Metz and Fleury stores.

## MAN IS ELECTROCUTED

Superior.—William Donalds, aged 20, member of a prominent Superior family, was found dead Sunday night in the Reiss coal dock transformer house, evidently having been electrocuted.

## BREAKS NECK AND LEGS

Janesville.—Daniel Ryan, widower, fell from a load of coal when the team started up, and both wheels passed over him, breaking his legs and neck. He died within half an hour.

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## MYSTERY SHROUDS DEATH OF CARRIER

FRANK SMITH, RURAL DELIVERY MAN, FOUND DYING ON ROAD NEAR LAKE GENEVA.

## AID SOUGHT BY TELEPHONE

Chauffeur Who Answers Call Finds Man With Body, Who Disappeared—No Trace of Dial Play Found.

Lake Geneva.—Police are investigating the mysterious death of Frank Smith, rural mail carrier, who was found dying on the road near the summer homes of Kellogg Fairbanks and William McGraw, wealthy Chicagoans. A telephone call to the McGraw home said Smith was dying. A chauffeur hurried to the scene and found a tall man bending over Smith. The chauffeur went to summon aid and when he returned the tall man had disappeared.

Near Smith's mail wagon was found a buggy in which were 200 pounds of lead that had been stolen from the summer home of William Wrigley. A hasty examination of Smith's body showed no signs of foul play.

## STORM DOES MUCH DAMAGE

Heavy Lightning and Rain Storm Injures Telephone Lines and Buildings in Douglas County.

Superior.—Reports reaching Superior from outlying points in Douglas county indicate that much damage was done by a heavy lightning and rain storm which prevailed with particular severity in the southern and eastern portions of the county.

Long distances and farmers' telephone lines are down in many places and out of service. At Lake Nebagamon several houses are said to have been struck by lightning. The occupants escaping injury. Damage of several hundred dollars was done to the home of E. W. Colton by a bolt which struck while there were four people in the house. At Solon Springs the home of Charles Tiam was struck, but little damage was done.

## OFFER BIG PRIZES FOR FAIR

Dane County Fair Offers \$13,000 for Good Racing Events and Wide Variety of Exhibits.

Madison.—With a small fortune, \$13,000, as the main magnet of attraction for entries of various character, the Dane county fair this year gives special promise of being the most successful in years. The beautiful purses have attracted entries from every hamlet and town in the county and the best horses will parade on exhibition at the fair grounds from Aug. 25 to 28, inclusive.

Special trains over the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road will run every hour from the city to the main gate. A sidetrack to accommodate shipper of entries has also been installed by the St. Paul road at the grounds.

## RESORTS OBTAIN ORDER

Neenah.—The railroad commission has issued orders to the Wisconsin Traction, Light, Heat and Power company to stop its cars at a point half way between Brighton and Waverly beaches to accommodate passengers. Cottage owners appealed to the commission to have the cars stop, claiming that they were obliged to walk a considerable distance along the track and therefore were trespassing on the company's property. The cars will stop on signal.

## SUPREME COURT ADJOURNS

Madison.—The Supreme court of Wisconsin convened for the August term, but according to custom adjourned until 10 o'clock the morning of Sept. 16. The August calendar contains 213 cases which is slightly less than that of a year ago. Associate Justice John Barnes and wife are in London, England, and expect to sail for home.

## FALLING GLASS CUP VEIN

Neenah.—In a tussle to get to a barber shop before his friend, Robert Koreski of Bay City, Mich., was pushed into a plate glass window here and had his jugular vein cut by the falling glass.

## MUST FILE REPORTS

Madison.—Secretary of State John F. Donald notified 500 delinquent domestic corporations that their charters will be revoked on Jan. 1 next unless they pay a penalty of \$12.60 and file an annual report with him as required by law.

## WEEKLY PAPER BECOMES DAILY

Rhineland.—After fifteen years in the weekly newspaper business the Rhineland News is publishing an afternoon daily. M. H. Barton is the editor and manager of the enterprise.

## Eau Claire Resident Dies

Eau Claire.—A E. Burlingame of this city is dead after an illness of about two months. Mr. Burlingame, who was



# MRS. WOODROW WILSON BURIED

Wife of the President Is Laid to Rest at Rome, Ga.

## SERVICES IN WHITE HOUSE

Funeral Services Conducted by Rev. Sylvester Beach Are Attended by Cabinet and Congressional Committees—Sketch of Her Life.

Washington, Aug. 11.—Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the president of the United States, was laid to rest this afternoon in beautiful Myrtle Hill cemetery at Rome, Ga., the town in which much of her girlhood was spent and where her father and mother are buried.

The special train from Washington bearing the family, intimate friends, members of the president's cabinet and committees from the house and senate, reached Rome about two o'clock and the casket was taken at once to the cemetery. The brief services at the grave were attended by nearly the entire population of Rome, for very many of the citizens had known and loved Mrs. Wilson in her young days.

The train departed for Washington soon after the conclusion of the services.

**Funeral Services in White House.**

The funeral services for Mrs. Wilson were held at two o'clock Monday afternoon at the White House, in the historic east room where only a few months ago she witnessed the wedding of her daughter Jessie and Franklin D. Roosevelt.



Mrs. Woodrow Wilson.

Rev. Sylvester Beach, who married both Mrs. Wilson and Mr. Woodrow Wilson, officiated, being assisted by Rev. James M. Taylor, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church of Washington.

Though the services were private, the members of the cabinet and committees from the senate and house attended, and a number of intimate friends of the Wilson family also were present.

Much about the casket were numerous beautiful floral tributes, sent not only by officials and wealthy persons, but by the poor and humble, who loved and revered the president's wife. Throughout Washington as well as the nation, all flags were at half-mast and the general mourning was evidently deep and sincere.

### Death of Mrs. Wilson.

Mrs. Wilson died at the White House at five o'clock Thursday afternoon. Death came after a brave struggle of months against Bright's disease with complications.

The president was almost unnerfed by the shock, and his grief was heart-rending. He bore up well under the strain, however, and devoted himself to his daughters.

The end came when Mrs. Wilson was unconscious. Her illness took a turn for the worse shortly before noon o'clock in the afternoon, and from then on she grew gradually weaker.

### Four Kneel at Bedside.

Kneeling at the bedside at the end were the president and their three daughters. Dr. Cary T. Grayson, U. S. N., and a nurse were in the room and just outside a door were Secretary McAdoo and Francis B. Sayre, Mr. Wilson's son-in-law, and Mr. Tumulty, his secretary.

Both houses of congress adjourned when Mrs. Wilson's death was announced and for a brief time the wheels practically stopped, while every one paid respect to the loss of the president.

### President Is Told.

He took the president into the red room of the White House, and there, in a broken voice, told him the truth. Mr. Wilson's face blanched, but he

seemed to him wasteful.

A young Frenchman was being shown about Calderstone park by an English friend. "What a fine place this would make for shooting. Look at the birds flying about," said the Frenchman. The Englishman replied to the effect that, with certain exceptions, it was the spirit of the country to encourage bird life. The son of Gaul shook his head and observed half-sarcastically, "It does seem a pity that all this food should be flying around and no use made of it."

### Siberian Squirrels.

More than four million live hundred thousand gray squirrels were killed last year in Siberia for their fur. The tails alone weighed more than twenty-one tons. The animal figuring next in the fur trade of Asiatic Russia, in point of numbers, was the white hare, which contributed 1,500,000 skins.

### Daily Thought.

Never lose the opportunity of seeing anything beautiful; beauty is God's handiwork, a wayside sacrament.—Kingsley.

bore the shock well. He was informed the end was only a question of hours. Mr. Wilson then took his daughters. Mrs. W. G. McAdoo, Mrs. Sayre, and Miss Margaret Wilson aside and told them of their mother's condition. Until then they had thought there was a chance for her recovery.

From that time on the president and his daughters remained constantly at Mrs. Wilson's bedside. The president held his wife's hand and the three daughters were grouped near by. Until she became unconscious Mrs. Wilson frequently nodded to one or the other and smiled cheerfully. During the day Mrs. Wilson spoke to Doctor Grayson about the president, whose health she thought more about than she did of her own.

**Voices Old Devotion.**

"Promise me," she whispered, faintly, "that if I go you will take care of my husband."

It was the same touch of devotion which she had so many times repeated—her constant anxiety having been that the president might not worry about her or be disturbed in his official tasks.

By one o'clock Mrs. Wilson began to sink rapidly. She could still recognize those about her, however, and looked cheerfully toward them with the same sweet smile that will linger long in the memory of the many who knew her. It was a characteristic expression of sweetness which officials and their families, as well as people in the stunts whom she had befriended and learned to love.

At two o'clock Mrs. Wilson was still conscious, but her strength had almost departed, and a few minutes later she sank into the sleep of unconsciousness from which she never woke.

### Did Not Speak Again.

For three hours, the president and his three daughters gazed longingly into her eyes in the hope that she might speak to them again, but she could not. The sun was casting its long shadows from the Potomac to the south grounds coloring the lounstains, gardens and elms.

There was a hushed stillness in the upper apartments. All eyes were turned toward the southwest corner of the house.

Just at the hour of five death came. The president and his daughters were in tears. Secretary Tumulty walked slowly to the executive offices, his head bowed. Quietly he announced to the correspondents that the end had come.

Members of the cabinet, justices of the Supreme court, members of the diplomatic corps, telephoned their condolences and sent cards. From many humble homes came flowers, as Mrs. Wilson had made many friends in the stunts and city generally, in her endeavor to help the friendless and poverty-stricken.

**Was a Southerner by Birth.**

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson was born in Savannah, Ga., the daughter of Rev. Samuel Edwards and Mrs. Margaret Jane Axson. Her maiden name was Ellen Louise Axson. She was educated by her parents and was graduated from Shorter college in Rome, Ga. Her father was the pastor of the Presbyterian church in Rome.

Early in life she had given promising indications of artistic ability, and she went to New York city and studied at the Art Students' League, where her work attracted attention and admiration.

In 1885 Thomas Woodrow Wilson, then a young lawyer, and Jng a friend of the Axsons, went to New York and took Miss Axson back South with him. They were married in the parsonage of the Independent Presbyterian church at Savannah, where Mrs. Wilson was born.

Mrs. Wilson was never socially inclined. The Wilsons always have lived simply, without flourish. Mrs. Wilson insisted, after she became the first lady in the land, that it was possible for her to dress in keeping with the high position which she held on \$1,000 a year. She always designed her own dresses and those of her three daughters.

### Kept Up Her Painting.

During all of her married life Mrs. Wilson found time to continue at her painting. She designed the famous gardens which surrounded the president's residence at Teahuseton and furnished plans for the house itself. But mostly she painted landscapes.

She had a studio fitted up in the attic of the White House and often worked there. Two of Mrs. Wilson's recent paintings, "An Old Wagon Road" and "Near Princeton, N. J.," were hung in the Vanderbilt gallery during the last days of her life.

She was a student of the country's leading art critics. Her canvases are in the Art Institute, Chicago, in New York, Philadelphia and Indianapolis.

But while always attracted toward art, philanthropy was her hobby.

Shortly after going to Washington Mrs. Wilson began a study of conditions in the poorer districts. Shining parties were conducted and it was not long before a change for the better became evident.

Mrs. Wilson was a member of many clubs and societies but always denied she was a "clubwoman." In all civic movements she took active part, being president of the woman's department of the National Civic association.

Reared in a religious atmosphere Mrs. Wilson was always intensely religious.

Perhaps the most striking example of Mrs. Wilson's simplicity and dislike for society and social functions was the abandoning of the inaugural ball and other semi-public affairs which had been considered part of the obligations of a president's wife.

### Some Club Suggestions.

The members of a Manchester club were using the "suggestion" book for grumbles rather than for the purpose which its name implied, and the committee, says the Manchester Guardian, sarcastically put up a notice giving the dictionary meaning of the word "suggestion." Swiftly two of the grumblers took it to them. One suggested "that beans and their strings be served in separate dishes" and another "that smaller egg spoons be provided or larger eggs."

### Beautiful Name.

"We must have a beautiful name for the baby," said the fond mother. "Something that sounds like poetry and is not at all commonplace." "Well," replied the fond father, "I'm doing my best to help you make a selection. Here's a list of the names of all the apartment houses in town."—Washington Star.

### A Common Habit.

If he can get a chance for nothing a man is generally willing to give up a chance to earn a dollar.

# RUSSIAN CAPITAL GOAL OF GERMANS

Approach by Land and Sea Outlined by Expert.

## DEFENSE LINE IS DESCRIBED

Kaiser's Forces Can Advance Through Either Poland or Finland, Both of Which Are Decidedly Lukewarm to the Czar.

St. Petersburg would seem to be the goal of the German military campaign in Russia.

It can be reached both by sea and by land.

On land the enemy could, but would not have to, pass through Poland, which, because of its importance, could properly be the object of a separate campaign.

The invasion of Poland was found not difficult in the recent operations. Three years ago, when the whole system of national defense was reorganized, the western line of defense was moved back to the east. Two army corps were transported from Poland and Lithuania into central Russia, to the Volga region. Many important fortresses, especially that at Warsaw, were abandoned, writes Samuel N. Harper in the Chicago Herald.

### Object of the Change.

The object of this was to guard against the situation that confronted Russia in 1904, when her foreign policy in the far East had not found a corresponding adaptation of her military forces to the new directions.

Reservists of the eastern provinces were the first to be sent out to

## TROOPER TAKING LEAVE OF HIS FAMILY



Manchuria. This fact was largely responsible for the defeat of Russian arms in the far East.

This change in the line of defense on the west shortened the length of the line.

At the time there was much comment to the effect that Poland had thus been left exposed because of the failure of the Poles to show more enthusiasm for a united Russia, but this was mere political gossip.

### Reason Purely Tactical.

The reason for the change was purely tactical. It conformed to the general plan then introduced of bringing the cadres more toward the center of the empire, in order to expedite mobilization when the reservists should be called out.

Development of railways had assured rapid concentration to the western frontier. By the reorganization the western frontier in Poland against Germany was, in fact, more effectively protected.

The last reports leave the German and Russian armies concentrating on Lutz, a large manufacturing center, about 50 miles in from the frontier, and about one-third of the way from the frontier to Warsaw, though not on the direct line.

The western line of defense was not altered with regard to Austria, but larger force was concentrated at the Kiev center.

To the north and northeast of Poland lie the Baltic provinces. Here, in the neighborhood of the frontier station, Eydtkuhnen, the Russians already have taken the aggressive.

Shortest Line to Capital.

This is the shortest line from German territory to the capital of Russia.

### WAR STRENGTH OF GERMANY.

The kingdom of Prussia, together with Baden and Hesse, is divided into sixteen military districts, each of which furnishes a complete army corps, and two or three Landwehr divisions, as well as its proportion of cavalry, artillery, etc. There is also a Prussian guard corps, drawn from the whole kingdom.

Saxony furnishes two army corps, Wurtemberg, one army corps; Rhenishland and Alsace and Lorraine, two

### KAISER DOOMED IN 1915?

Paris.—The Intransigent, in an article headed "The Kaiser's Evil Destiny," cites passages from Emperor William's horoscope as drawn by Larmier, published in The Echo of the Marvelous for 1911.

On the emperor's birth, Jan. 7, 1859, there was a conjunction of Saturn and Mars in Taurus, denoting the loss of property, the ruin of the house of Hohenzollern, and the destruction of the German empire in 1913 or 1914.

### HOW TO PRONOUNCE THEM.

Liege—Lee-ayzh.  
Vogues—Vohzh.  
Argentur—Ar-zhahn-toe.  
Nagur—Nah-meer.  
Luxemburg—Look-em-bocrg.  
Libau—Lee-baw.  
Vesene—Vee-say.  
Meuse—Mue.  
Mamel—May-mel.  
Chemnitz—Kem-nits.  
Clrey—See-ray.  
Longwy—Lohng-vee.  
Nancy—Nong-see.

St. Petersburg is well defended from the sea. Situated at the head of the Baltic gulf, more than 200 miles from the entrance to the gulf, it can be protected by defenses on the main land on either side.

Kronstadt, which lies within view of the capital, has long since been abandoned as a means of defense.

Across the very mouth of the Finnish gulf is the new line on which the Russians rely to safeguard their capital from attack by sea. This is the Revel-Sveaborg line. Revel is just around the corner on the south and is Russia's principal naval port on the Baltic. Sveaborg is near Helsingfors, the capital of Finland.

### Islands Complete Line.

There are small islands between these two points, which are used to complete the line of defense. At no point in this line is the distance between batteries more than 400 miles. It will be a difficult line to cross.

Almost at the very mouth of the Finnish gulf, a little to the north, and lying between Finland and Sweden, are the Islands of Aaland.

Russia, wished to obtain these islands some years ago to complete her new plan of defense, but has not been able to do so.

It was here that the naval encounter took place in which the Russians were driven back into the Gulf of Finland to their main line of defense. The Germans now hold the position in the islands, which furnish cover and protection to them. From this position they could land forces in Finland, along the Gulf of Bothnia coast. But Finland is a difficult country through which to make progress on foot or by rail.

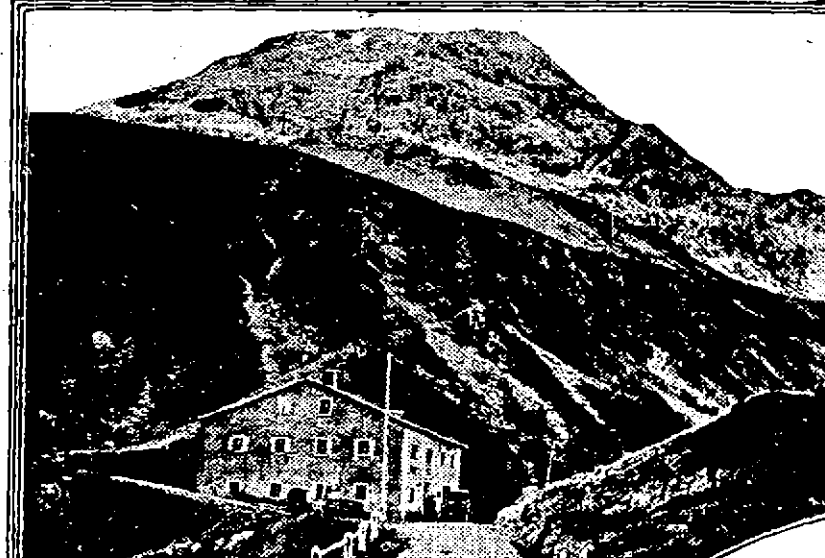
### Why Libau Is Important.

Another objective point of the Germans has been the Russian Baltic port of Libau, although the reported bombardment here was merely a reconnaissance.

Libau is one of Russia's most important ports. Open almost the year round, being frozen up only in extreme

# ON FOOT THROUGH SWITZERLAND

By CARL SCHURZ VROOMAN  
PUBLISHED BY COURTESY OF JERMAN FRENCH & COMPANY



ROCKS IN THE ENGADINE

IN SWITZERLAND the way to get about the country, if one has the time and energy, is not by means of its railways, nor of its splendid system of diligences, nor yet by automobile, but simply and joyfully on foot, for, in order to see Switzerland aright, one must use his feet as well as his eyes. One summer which we devoted to doing Switzerland, or rather a part of it, in this primitive fashion, I still recall with a keen sense of exhilaration and delight.

Early one morning about the middle of June, with heavy hobo-balled boots on our feet, stout walking sticks in our hands and knapsacks on our backs, we set forth to walk from Thusis over the Julier pass into the Engadine. Toward noon we snatched an hour's nap at a wayside inn, after lunching on brook trout fresh from the water and vegetables fresh from the earth. We stopped for the night in a little mountain village where the charge at the hotel for breakfast and a large corner room with polished hard-wood floor, hand-woven and hand-embroidered linen sheets and three daintily curtained windows framing magnificent panoramas of snow mountains and cascades, amounted to 48 cents each! The picturesque little proprietress, apologetically explained that the extras which we had so recklessly incurred in the way of eggs and jam for breakfast were responsible for the swollen proportions of the bill.

It seemed like flying in the face of Providence to hurry away at once, so, yielding to the protest of our tired feet and the combined charms of the place, the proprietress and the prices, we stopped another day in this little patch of paradise and started off next morning refreshed in body and soul, for our three days' trip by easy stages down into the valley of the Engadine.

Making our headquarters in St. Moritz, we walked all over this enchanting region, seeing it in its most glorious season, the month of flowers, when the fields are shot with every color of the rainbow and Alpine roses run riot over all the hills, while starry gentians mark their part of the earth as blue as the sky and pansies and buttercups in the valley spread a cloth of pure gold for one's feet.

From St. Moritz we set out for a week's walking trip to Andermatt through one of the least tourist-spoiled regions of Switzerland, stopping en route at little chalet hotels, where we ate, drank and slept with all the joy and some of the power of the wild, voracious races of primitive man. At the top of the Oberalp pass the proprietor of the hotel welcomed us as Noah might have welcomed the dove that returned to the ark with the first sign of dry land. Thus far, the poor man told us, his season had been so superlatively bad that his family had been obliged to eat meat!

As we were somewhat puzzled by this paradoxical utterance, he hastened to explain that in the absence of guests (and I might add, cold storage facilities) there was nothing to do with the meat on hand but to allow the family to eat it. Judging from his attitude we could imagine the sort of chastened pleasure with which his household must have partaken of this feast which, while undoubtedly ministering to their carnal satisfaction, betokened their financial undoing.

From the pass we made a side excursion to little lake Toma—the source of the Rhone—on our way down to Andermatt, where we inspected, as much as is allowable to foreigners, the splendid fortifications which the Swiss promptly erected on the St. Gothard pass when Italian imperialism threatened to rob them of their Italian-speaking cantons.

The Swiss army is one of the most remarkable of her institutions. It is the ideal toward which the common people of every European country, weighed down by taxes for huge standing armies, turn with longing and hope. The Swiss have a wonderful system of militia which saves millions of money to the taxpayers and the freedom from military service to the soldiers. Practically all Swiss serve in the militia and reserves. The training thus received would be insufficient were it not preceded and supplemented by military training for boys in school, and rifle practice every year by virtually the entire male population.

Switzerland is a highly original and economical way little Switzerland, with a population of less than three millions of people, actually has at her beck and call an army of 337,000 of the most martial soldiers in Europe, armed, equipped and ready to take the field at an hour's notice.

Leaving Andermatt we crossed the Furka pass into the Rhone valley and in the course of the summer we walked over a number of passes, the Albula, Brunig, Gemli, Maiden, Augstburg and

seemed about to succeed when, instead, the negotiations failed. The Swiss, knowing nothing of the latter fact, and thinking to accomplish a master-stroke, went to the Cardinal Viceroy to present the felicitations of Rome on the occasion of the birthday of the pope. Crispi dismissed him immediately.

### BARBED WIRE NOT NUISANCE

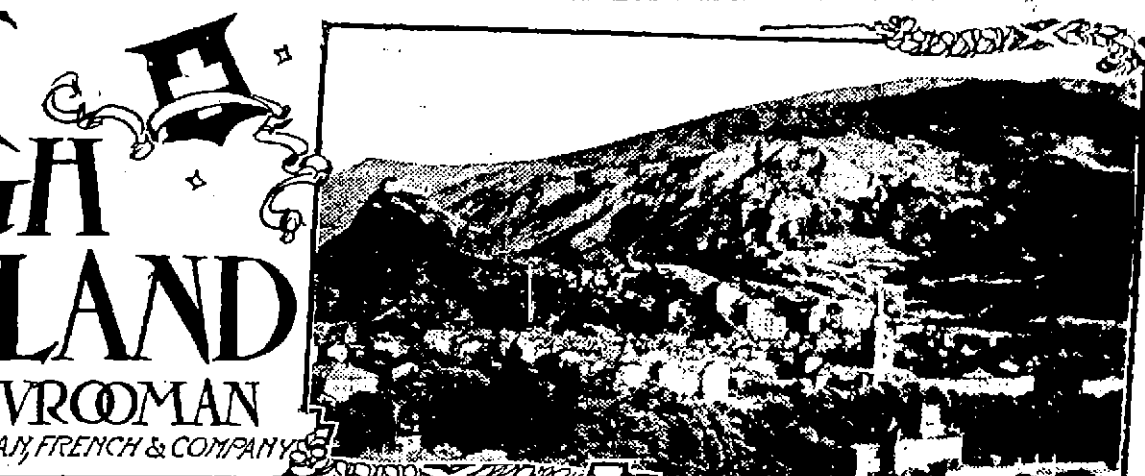
New York Court of Appeals Hands Down Decision on Question of Some Importance.

The question as to whether a barbed wire fence is a nuisance was determined by the court of appeals of New York in a case decided last week. The trial court erred in finding that a suit in behalf of an infant for injuries received through running into a barbed wire fence around a farm ad-

### DIRE PENALTIES FOR ERRORS

a brave soldier in three wars and was promoted to be a general after the Turkish war, cannot possibly be suspected of cowardice, but thought to interpret the policy of the government by refraining from useless resistance—It being a case of seven men against 500—which would have led only to bloodshed with grave complications.

This case is not isolated in Italian history. Crispi once endeavored to conclude a modus vivendi between the Quirinal and the Vatican, and



Sign—Type of Towns in Canyon Valleys

placed from a safe distance, but our mule had no idea of safe distance. His one thought seemed to be to leap the precipice, while the driver's frantic efforts to frustrate these suicidal and homicidal attempts were badly seconded by a pair of feeble and worn looking rems and a brake, which, at critical moments, refused to work, thus precipitating the carriage upon the already overwrought and almost hysterical mule.

Every time we rounded a corner we held our breath in terror, for turning corners in this vehicle was a painfully precarious performance. When the prancing mule had safely negotiated the turn the crisis was by no means past, since the carriage wheels were suffering from some internal disorder that made them slide and slip, wobble and pitch forward rather than roll, while the harness, being placed with ends of rope and bits of string, was in imminent danger of collapse.

About an hour after we had started, hearing the diligence with its six sure-footed horses coming up at full speed, we modestly directed the driver to turn aside, hoping the passengers would be enjoying the scenery too much to have any eyes for us. But just as the diligences came abreast of our "equipage," the mule, having no taste for obscurity, flung up his voice high above the noise of the waters and the star-dusted courials, turning with one accord to look back at us, passed speedily out of our sight in a gale of laughter.

By this time, suffering from weariness and aching feet, we were blinking our eyes, we mechanically repeated the words of the hotel proprietor:

"A carriage is not much more expensive than the diligences and of course there are many advantages in having one's own private equipage."

The last days of summer were now gone, and, according to our original plan, our pedestrian tour of the Engadine was at an end. But when the time came to get into a stuffy train at Meltingen and return to the smoke and bustle of civilization we decided that it was impossible to leave Switzerland without at least one snow mountain to our credit. Accordingly, instead of securing railway tickets we engaged two guides and set off for the Etschschneeberg, a mountain which is only 11,000 high, but which commands one of the finest panoramas in the high Alps and, in good weather, according to Buedeker, "presents little difficulty to adepts."

Unfortunately, however, by thus starting from a point only 2,000 feet above sea level, we cursed a climb of 9,000 feet, which is over 2,000 feet more than from the Engadine hotel to the top of the Jungfrau.

We slept that night on straw between huge woolen blankets in an Alpine hut built by the Swiss Alpine club for the free use of all passers-by. An we were drenched from walking all day in the rain and there was barely enough wood on hand to make tea and heat our canned soup, we were forced next morning at four o'clock to get into flimsy clothes.

There is nothing more dangerous on such trips as this than snow-fallen snow, which conceals the crevasses yawning in the glacier beneath. We were all roped together and as the head guide sounded the alarm with his long staff every step, our progress necessarily was slow and monotonous. But when the ice suddenly revealed that we were on the brink of a snow-covered crevasse which was a veritable death trap, we realized that our guide's precautions were neither perfunctory nor excessive. A few minutes later an avalanche, carrying tons of snow, ice and boulders, came tearing down about five yards to our right, but so stimulated were we by the altitude and the novelty of the situation that we felt no emotion save a sort of intoxication of ecstasy and awe.

In every direction, as far as the eye could reach, was a region of dazzling white-of-iridescent, endless winter. We were tired and cold and hungry and wet, but our keenest and dominating sensation was one of exhilaration. A new aspect of nature had been opened to our view. Cold was, and cruel, in this mood, but incomparably beautiful and pure. And when at last we turned our faces toward the familiar lower levels, it was with a feeling of exultation that this once, at least, it had been our privilege to tread these corridors of flowing ice, to hear the hoarse roar of the avalanche, to gaze face to face upon the Jungfrau, the queen of the Bernese Alps, with her court of snowy giants, and to enter, as it were, the very holy of holies of this mighty temple of nature to which pilgrims flock from the ends of the earth—a temple not built with hands, whiter than marble, as enduring as the world itself and reaching to the very heavens.

Tete Noir, each with its own special variety of Alpine scenery. None of these, however, opened up a view that could compare in grandeur of form and mass and mysterious beauty of color and shade with that which stretched out before us as we reached the summit of the Furka and looked westward over miles of glaciers, inter-twined with green valleys and surrounded on all sides by chain after chain of snow-covered, cloud-capped mountains in an ocean of sunset glory.

On our walking trips it was interesting to watch the faces of people who passed us in diligences, carriages or automobiles, some as they whirled by looked down upon us with pitiful curiosity, others with indifference or surprise, but those who realized what they were missing must have envied us as we strode along, inhaling great draughts of pure ozone, stopping to rest or read, or eat or sleep, whenever we wished, and always carrying with us the exultant sense of personal, physical triumph over this proud old Alpine world.

But we were by no means total abstainers from the pleasures of occasional drives, which lent added zest to our tramps. One drive which we took over the Grimsel pass is indelibly impressed on my memory. Having billeted our feet on the trip to the Grimsel Hospice we limped ignominiously into the hostelry and requested the proprietor to send us some liniment.

Quick to take advantage of the situation, he inquired whether we would not like a carriage for the rest of the journey to Meltingen.

"It is not much more expensive than the diligences," he explained, "and of course there are many advantages in having one's own private equipage."

The picture he drew of us rolling along in luxury proved so attractive that we at once fell in with his suggestion.

When our turnout was announced we descended in state, preceded by the porter, the concierge, the proprietor and head waiter, all of whom had lent their distinguished services in the matter of the carriage transaction and had been rewarded accordingly.

So great was our consternation on being told that a rickety victoria drawn by a braying mule was our much vaunted "equipage" and so ludicrous was the whole situation that we were too embarrassed to protest. Moreover, the mule was braying so vigorously that any remarks we might have made would have been hopelessly swallowed up in the noisy confusion of our exit.

Such a ride as that would be hard to duplicate at any price. The road twisted and writhed along the precipitous side of a deep gorge through which poured a mountain torrent. This gorge was sufficiently awe-inspiring even when con-

templating the public school to run from the school house grounds upon the lands of the defendant. The plaintiff contended that the school had been accustomed to go upon the lands of the defendant to pick strawberries. It was the plaintiff's intention to go upon the defendant's lands and pick strawberries at the time she was injured. The contracted lines of the school house lot and the fact that his lands adjoining such lot had previously remained unfenced were known to the defendant.

person may or may not be negligent in building or maintaining such a fence, depending upon the place where the fence is erected or maintained and the circumstances affecting the question whether such a fence would in any way constitute a source of danger. The practice of children playing about a school yard during the hours of intermission is well-known, and in this case it appears that the lands adjoining the school house grounds had theretofore been unfenced and it had been the custom of the children at

### Classification.

She found her dearest girl class in tears. The situation was unexpected, being rather common and vulgar. But the partisan girl was sympathetic enough to inquire, just as any other girl might: "Why, dear, what on earth is the matter?" "Men are all liars!" sobbed the broken-hearted one. "Oh, don't say that!" protested the other. "That's too broad a generalization." "Well, I suppose there are some good honest fellows who are not. But all the really nice men are!"

### Sealskin Gloves Made in Canada.

Sealskin gloves are now a Canadian product.



# MRS. WOODROW WILSON BURIED

Wife of the President Is Laid to Rest at Rome, Ga.

## SERVICES IN WHITE HOUSE

Funeral Services Conducted by Rev. Sylvester Beach Are Attended by Cabinet and Congressional Committees—Sketch of Her Life.

Washington, Aug. 11.—Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the president of the United States, was laid to rest this afternoon in beautiful Myrtle Hill cemetery at Rome, Ga., the town in which much of her girlhood was spent and where her father and mother are buried.

The special train from Washington bearing the family, intimate friends, members of the president's cabinet and committees from the house and senate, reached Rome about two o'clock and the casket was taken at once to the cemetery. The brief services at the grave were attended by nearly the entire population of Rome, for very many of the citizens had known and loved Mrs. Wilson in her young days.

The train departed for Washington soon after the conclusion of the services.

**Funeral Services in White House.**  
The funeral services for Mrs. Wilson were held at two o'clock Monday afternoon at the White House, in the historic east room where only a few months ago she witnessed the wedding of her daughter Jessie and Franklin D. Roosevelt.



Mrs. Woodrow Wilson.

Miss B. Sayre, Rev. Sylvester Beach, who married both Mrs. Sayre and Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, officiated, being assisted by Rev. James M. Taylor, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church of Washington.

Though the services were private, the members of the cabinet and committees from the senate and house attended, and a number of intimate friends of the Wilson family also were present.

Banked about the casket were numerous beautiful floral tributes sent not only by officials and wealthy persons, but by the poor and humble, who loved and revered the president's wife throughout Washington as throughout the nation, all flags were at half-mast and the general mourning was evidently deep and sincere.

**Death of Mrs. Wilson.**  
Mrs. Wilson died at the White House at five o'clock Thursday afternoon. Death came after a brave struggle of more than a week against the disease with complications.

The president was almost unnerved by the shock, and his grief was heart-rending. He bore up well under the strain, however, and devoted himself to his daughters.

The end came when Mrs. Wilson was unconscious. Her illness took a turn for the worse shortly before noon. Death came after a brave struggle of more than a week against the disease with complications.

**Four Kneel at Bedside.**  
Kneeling at the bedside at the end were the president and their three daughters, Dr. Cary T. Grayson, U. S. N., and a nurse were in the room and just outside a door were Secretary McAdoo and Francis B. Sayre, Mr. Wilson's son-in-law, and Mr. Tumulty, his secretary.

Both houses of congress adjourned when Mrs. Wilson's death was announced and for a brief time the wheels practically stopped, while every one paid respect to the loss of the president.

**President Is Told.**  
He took the president into the red room of the White House, and there, in a broken voice, told him the truth. Mr. Wilson's face blanched, but he

**Seemed to Him Wasteful.**  
A young Frenchman was being shown about Calderstones park by an English friend. "What a fine place this would make for shooting! Look at the birds flying about," said the Frenchman. The Englishman replied to the effect that, with certain exceptions it was the spirit of the country to encourage bird life. The son of Carl shook his head and observed half-sarcastically: "It does seem a pity that all this food should be lying around and no use made of it."

**Siberian Squirrels.**  
More than four million five hundred thousand gray squirrels were killed last year in Siberia for their fur. The tails alone weighed more than twenty tons. The animal figuring next in point of numbers, was the white hare, which contributed 1,500,000 skins.

**Daily Thought.**  
Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful; beauty is God's handiwork, a wayside sacrament.—Kingsley.

before the shock well. He was informed the end was only a question of hours. Mr. Wilson then took his daughters, Mrs. W. G. McAdoo, Mrs. Sayre, and Miss Margaret Wilson aside and told them of their mother's condition. Until then they had thought there was a chance for her recovery.

From that time on the president and his daughters remained constantly at Mrs. Wilson's bedside. The president held his wife's hand and the three daughters were grouped near by. Until she became unconscious Mrs. Wilson frequently nodded to one or the other, and smiled cheerfully. During the day Mrs. Wilson spoke to Doctor Gleason about the president, whose health she thought more about than she did of her own.

**Voices Old Devotion.**  
"Promise me," she whispered, faintly, "that if I go you will take care of my husband."

It was the same touch of devotion which she had so many times repeated—her constant anxiety having been that the president might not worry about her or be disturbed in his official tasks.

By one o'clock Mrs. Wilson began to sink rapidly. She could still recognize those about her, however, and spoke cheerfully toward them with the same sweet smile that still lingered long in the memory of the many who knew her. It was a characteristic expression of sweetness which officials and their families, as well as people in the slums whom she had befriended and learned to love.

At two o'clock Mrs. Wilson was still conscious, but her strength had almost departed, and a few minutes later she sank into the sleep of unconsciousness from which she never woke.

**Did Not Speak Again.**  
For three hours, the president and his three daughters gazed longingly into her eyes in the hope that she might speak to them again, but she could not. The sun was casting its long shadows from the Potomac to the south grounds coloring the fountains gardens and elms.

There was a hushed stillness in the upper apartments. All eyes were turned toward the southwest corner of the house.

Just at the hour of five death came. The president and his daughters were in tears. Secretary Tumulty walked slowly to the executive offices, his head bowed. Quietly he announced to the correspondents that the end had come.

Members of the cabinet, justices of the Supreme court, members of the diplomatic corps, telephoned their condolences and sent cards. From many humble homes came flowers, as Mrs. Wilson had made many friends in the slums and city generally, in her endeavor to help the friendless and poverty-stricken.

**Was a Southerner by Birth.**  
Mrs. Woodrow Wilson was born in Savannah, Ga., the daughter of Rev. Samuel Edward and Mrs. Margaret Jane Axson. Her maiden name was Ellen Louise Axson. She was educated by her parents and was graduated from Shorter college in Rome, Ga. Her father was the pastor of the Presbyterian church in Rome.

Early in life she had given promising indications of artistic ability, and she went to New York city and studied at the Art Students' league, where her work attracted attention and admiration.

In 1885 Thomas Woodrow Wilson, then a young lawyer, and Iping a friend of the Axsons, went to New York and took Miss Axson back South with him. They were married in the parsonage of the Independent Presbyterian church at Savannah, where Mrs. Wilson was born.

Mrs. Wilson was never socially inclined. The Wilsons always have lived simply, without flourish. Mrs. Wilson insisted, after she became the first lady in the land, that it was possible for her to dress in keeping with the high position which she held on \$1,000 a year. She always designed her own dresses and those of her three daughters.

**Kept Up Her Painting.**  
During all of her married life Mrs. Wilson found time to continue at her painting. She designed the famous gardens which surrounded the president's residence at Princeton and furnished plans for the White House itself. But mostly she painted landscapes.

She had a studio fitted up in the attic of the White House and often worked there. Two of Mrs. Wilson's recent paintings, "An Old Wagon Road" and "Near Princeton, N. J.," were hung in the Vanderbilt gallery during the last academy exhibit and received praise from the country's leading art critics. Her canvases are in the Art Institute, Chicago, in New York, Philadelphia and Indianapolis.

But while always attracted toward art, philanthropy was her hobby.

Shortly after going to Washington Mrs. Wilson began a study of conditions in the poorer districts. Slumming parties were conducted and from then on she grew gradually weaker.

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# RUSSIAN CAPITAL GOAL OF GERMANS

Approach by Land and Sea Outlined by Expert.

## DEFENSE LINE IS DESCRIBED

Kaiser's Forces Can Advance Through Either Poland or Finland, Both of Which Are Decidedly Lukewarm to the Czar.

St. Petersburg would seem to be the goal of the German military campaign in Russia.

It can be reached both by sea and by land.

On land the enemy could, but would not have to, pass through Poland, which, because of its importance, could properly be the object of a separate campaign.

The invasion of Poland was found not difficult in the recent operations. Three years ago, when the whole system of national defense was reorganized, the western line of defense was moved back to the east. Two army corps were transported from Poland and Lithuania into central Russia, to the Volga region. Many important fortresses, especially that at Warsaw, were abandoned, writes Samuel N. Harper in the Chicago Herald.

**Object of the Change.**  
The object of this was to guard against the situation that confronted Russia in 1904, when her foreign policy in the far East had not found a corresponding adaptation of her military forces to the new directions.

Reservists of the eastern provinces were the first to be sent out to

St. Petersburg is well defended from the sea. Situated at the head of the Finnish gulf, more than 200 miles from the entrance to the gulf, it can be protected by defenses on the main land on either side.

Kronstadt, which lies within view of the capital, has long since been abandoned as a means of defense.

Across the very mouth of the Finnish gulf is the new line on which the Russians attack by sea. This is the Revel-Sveaborg line. Revel is just around the corner on the south and is Russia's principal naval port on the Baltic. Sveaborg is near Helsinki, the capital of Finland.

**Islands Complete Line.**  
There are small islands between these two points, which are used to complete the line of defense. At no point in this line is the distance between batteries more than 500 miles. It will be a difficult line to cross.

Almost at the very mouth of the Finnish gulf, a little to the north, and lying between Finland and Sweden, are the islands of Aland.

Russia wished to obtain these islands some years ago to complete her new plan of defense, but has not been able to do so.

It was here that the naval encounter took place in which the Russians were driven back into the Gulf of Finland and their main line of defense. The Germans now hold the position in the islands, which furnish cover and protection to them. From this position they could land forces in Finland, along the Gulf of Bothnia coast. But Finland is a difficult country through which to make progress on foot or by rail.

**Why Libau Is Important.**  
Another objective point of the Germans has been the Russian Baltic port of Libau, although the reported bombardment here was merely a reconnaissance.

Libau is one of Russia's most important ports. Open almost the year round, being frozen up only in extreme

# TROOPER TAKING LEAVE OF HIS FAMILY



Manchuria. This fact was largely responsible for the defeat of Russian arms in the far East.

This change in the line of defense on the west shortened the length of the line.

At the time there was much comment to the effect that Poland had thus been left exposed because of the failure of the Poles to show more enthusiasm for a united Russia, but this was more political gossip.

**Reason Purely Tactical.**  
The reason for the change was purely tactical, it conformed to the general plan then introduced, of bringing the cadres more toward the center of the empire, in order to expedite mobilization when the reservists should be called out.

Development of railways had assured rapid concentration to the western frontier. By the reorganization the western frontier in Poland against Germany was, in fact, more effectively protected.

The last reports leave the German and Russian armies concentrating on Lodz, a large manufacturing center, about 50 miles from the frontier, and about one-third of the way from the frontier to Warsaw, though not on the direct line.

The western line of defense was not altered with regard to Austria, but a larger force was concentrated at the Kiev center.

To the north and northeast of Poland lie the Baltic provinces. Here, in the neighborhood of the frontier station, Eydkuhnen, the Russians already have taken the aggressive.

**Shortest Line to Capital.**  
This is the shortest line from German territory to the capital of Russia.

## WAR STRENGTH OF GERMANY.

The kingdom of Prussia, together with Baden and Hesse is divided into sixteen military districts, each of which furnishes a complete army corps, and two or three Landwehr divisions, as well as its proportion of cavalry, garrison, artillery, etc. There is also the Prussian guard corps drawn from the whole kingdom.

Saxony furnishes two army corps, Wurttemberg one army corps, Reichland and Alsace and Lorraine, two

army corps, and Bavaria, three army corps.

The strength of the field army, twenty-five army corps and independent cavalry, together with the reserve troops, amounts to about 1,250,000 combatants. To this must be added the mobile Landwehr, the total strength of which amounts to about 600,000. The total mobile force of the German empire is therefore about 1,850,000. Behind this there are about 1,500,000 men, wholly or partially trained, to supply the waste of war.

## KAISER DOOMED IN 1915?

Paris.—The Transsigeant, in an article headed "The Kaiser's Evil Destiny," cites passages from Emperor William's horoscope as drawn by Larmier, published in "The Echo of the Marvelous" for 1911.

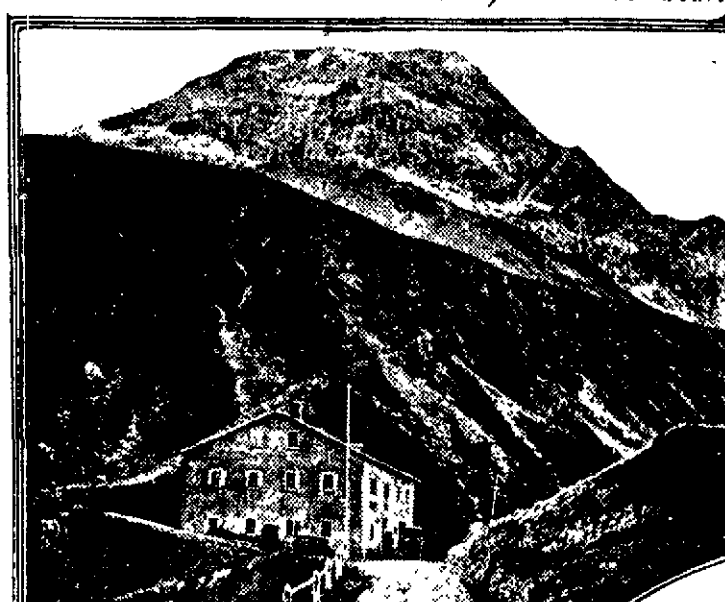
On the emperor's birth, Jan. 7, 1859, there was a conjunction of Saturn and Mars in Taurus, denoting the loss of property, the ruin of the house of Hohenzollern, and the destruction of the German empire in 1915 or 1914.

## HOW TO PRONOUNCE THEM.

Lozge—Lee-ayzhe  
Vieske—Vohzhe  
Argentaue—Ar-shahn-toe  
Naur—Nab-mere  
Luxemburg—Look-em boorg  
Libau—Lee-baw  
Viesse—Vee-sey  
Mouze—Muz  
Mennel—May-mel  
Chennaults—Kem-nits  
Creys—Seery  
Longwy—Lohng-ye  
Nancy—Nong-see

# ON FOOT THROUGH SWITZERLAND

By CARL SCHURZ VROOMAN  
PUBLISHED BY COURTESY OF SHERMAN, FRENCH & COMPANY



HOBBIES IN THE ENGADEINE

**I**N SWITZERLAND the way to get about the country, if one has the time and energy, is not by means of its railways, nor of its splendid system of diligences, nor yet by automobile, but simply and joyfully on foot, for, in order to see Switzerland aright, one must use his feet as well as his eyes. One summer which we devoted to doing Switzerland, or rather a part of it, in this primitive fashion, I still recall with a keen sense of exhilaration and delight.

Early one morning about the middle of June, with heavy hob-nailed boots on our feet, stout walking sticks in our hands and knapsacks on our backs, we set forth to walk from Thun over the Jaller pass into the Engadine. Toward noon we reached an hour's nap at a wayside inn, after lunching on brook trout fresh from the water and vegetables fresh from the earth. We stopped for the night in a little mountain village where the charge at the hotel for breakfast and a large corner room with polished hard-wood floor, hand-woven and hand-embroidered linen sheets and three daintily curtained windows framing magnificent panoramas of snow mountains and cascades, amounted to 48 cents each! The picturesque little proprietress apologized for the extras which we had so recklessly incurred in the way of eggs and jam for breakfast were responsible for the swollen proportions of the bill.

It seemed like flying in the face of Providence to hurry away at once, so, yielding to the protest of our tired feet and the combined charms of the place, the proprietress and the prices, we stopped another day in this little patch of paradise and started off next morning refreshed in body and soul, for our three days' trip by easy stages down into the valley of the Engadine.

Making our headquarters in St. Moritz, we walked all over this enchanting region, seeing it in its most glorious season, the month of flowers, when the fields are shot with every color of the rainbow and Alpine roses run riot over all the hills, while stately gentians make their part of the earth as blue as the sky and pansies and buttercups in the valley spread a cloth of pure gold for one's feet.

From St. Moritz we set out for a week's walking trip to Andermatt through one of the least tourist-spotted regions of Switzerland, stopping en route at little chalet hotels, where we ate, drank and slept with all the joy and some of the power of the virtuous, voracious races of primitive man. At the top of the Oberalp pass the proprietor of the hotel welcomed us as Noah might have welcomed the doves that returned to the ark with the first sign of dry land. Thus far, the poor man told us, his season had been so superlatively bad that his family had been obliged to eat meat!

As we were somewhat puzzled by this paradoxical utterance, he hastened to explain that in the absence of guests (and I might add, cold storage facilities) there was nothing to do with the meat on hand but to allow the family to eat it. Judging from his attitude we could imagine the sort of chastened pleasure with which his household must have partaken of this feast which, while undoubtedly ministering to their carnal satisfaction, betokened their financial undoing.

From the pass we made a side excursion to little lake Tödi—the source of the Rhone—on our way down to Andermatt, where we inspected, as much as is allowable to foreigners, the splendid fortifications which the Swiss promptly erected on the St. Gotthard pass when Italian imperialism threatened to rob them of their Italian-speaking chalets.

The Swiss army is one of the most remarkable of her institutions. It is the ideal toward which the common people of every European country, weighed down with taxes for huge standing armies, turn with longing and hope. The Swiss have a wonderful system of militia which saves millions of money to the taxpayers and years of freedom from military service to the soldiers. Practically all Swiss serve in the militia and reserve. The training thus received would be insufficient were it not preceded and supplemented by military training for boys in school, and rifle practice every year by virtually the entire male population.

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## BARBED WIRE NOT NUISANCE

New York Court of Appeals Hands Down Decision on Question of Some Importance.

The question as to whether a barbed wire fence is a nuisance was determined by the court of appeals of New York in Barr vs. Green, which was a suit in behalf of an infant for injuries received through running into a barbed wire fence around a farm ad-

## DIRE PENALTIES FOR ERRORS

Italian Government Severe on Subordinates Who May Happen to Do the Wrong Thing.

General Agliardi, the nephew of a cardinal has been put on the retired list because, when captured by rebels with six other officers, he surrendered his sword. He is the victim of the policy followed for fifteen years by Italian rulers towards the masses, "general Agliardi," who proved himself



Sign—Type of Town in Canyon Valleys

plated from a safe distance, but our mule had no idea of safe distance. His one thought seemed to be to leap the precipice, while the driver's frantic efforts to frustrate these suicidal and homicidal attempts were badly seconded by a pair of feeble and worn looking reins and a brake, which, at critical moments, refused to work, thus precipitating the carriage upon the already overwrought and almost hysterical mule.

Every time we rounded a corner we held our breath in terror, for turning corners in this vehicle was a painfully precarious performance. When the prancing mule had safely negotiated the turn the crisis was by no means past, since the carriage wheels were suffering from some internal disorder that made them slide and roll, wobble and pitch forward rather than slip, while the harness, being plect with ends of rope and bits of straw, was in imminent danger of collapse.

About an hour after we had started, hearing the diligence with its six sure-footed horses coming up at full speed, we modestly directed the driver to turn aside, hoping the passengers would be enjoying the scenery too much to have any eyes for us. But just as the diligence came abreast of our "equilibrage," the mule, having no taste for obscurity, lifted up his voice high above the noise of the waters and the startled tourists, turning with one accord to look back at us, passed speedily out of our sight in a gale of laughter.

By this time, suffering more from wounds of pride than from blistered feet, we mechanically repeated the words of the hotel proprietor:

"A carriage is not much more expensive than the diligence and of course there are many advantages in having one's own private equipage."

The last days of summer were now gone, and, according to our original plan our pedestrian tour had come to an end. But when the time came to get into a stuffy train at Melano and return to the smoke and bustle of civilization we decided that it was impossible to leave Switzerland without at least one snow mountain to our credit.

Accordingly, instead of securing railway tickets we engaged two guides and set off for the Engadine, a mountain which is only 11,000 high, but which commands one of the finest panoramas in the high Alps and, in good weather, according to Baedeker, "presents little difficulty to adepts."

Unfortunately, however, by thus starting from a point only 2,000 feet above sea level, we gave ourselves a climb of 9,000 feet, which is over 2,000 feet more than from the Englisbush hotel to the top of the Jungfrau.

We slept that night on straw between huge swollen blankets in an Alpine hut built by the Swiss Alpine club for the free use of all passers-by. As we were drenched from walking all day in the rain and there was barely enough wood on hand to make tea and heat our canned soup, we were forced next morning at four o'clock to get into icy clothes.

There is nothing more dangerous on such trips as this than new-fallen snow, which conceals the crevasses yawning in the glacier beneath. We were all roped together and as the head guide sounded the snow with his ice axe at every step, our progress necessarily was slow and monotonous. But when the ice ax suddenly revealed that we were on the brink of a snow-covered crevasse which was a veritable death trap, we realized that our guide's precautions were neither perfunctory nor excessive. A few minutes later an avalanche, carrying tons of snow, ice and boulders, came tearing down about five yards to our right, but so stimulated were we by the altitude and the novelty of the situation that we felt no emotion save a sort of intoxication of ecstasy and awe.

In every direction, as far as the eye could reach, was a region of dazzling white—of lifeless, endless winter. We were tired and cold and hungry and wet, but our keenest and dominant sensation was one of exhilaration. A new aspect of nature had been opened to our view. Cold she was, and cruel, in this mood, but incomparably beautiful and pure. And when at last we turned our faces toward the familiar lower levels, it was with a feeling of exultation that this once, at least, it had been our privilege to tread these corridors of flowing ice, to hear the thunder of the avalanche, to gaze face to face upon the Jungfrau, the queen of the Bernese Alps, with her court of snowy giants, and to enter, as it were, the very holy of holies of this mighty temple of nature to which pilgrims flock from the ends of the earth—a temple not built with hands, whiter than marble, as enduring as the world itself and reaching to the very heavens.

Tete Noir, each with its own special variety of Alpine scenery. None of these, however, opened up a view that could compare in grandeur of form and mass and mysterious beauty of color and shade with that which stretched out before us as we reached the summit of the Furka and looked westward over miles of glaciers, intertwined with green valleys and surrounded on all sides by chain after chain of snow-covered, cloud-capped mountains in an ocean of sunset glory.

On our walking trips it was interesting to watch the faces of people who passed us in diligences, carriages or automobiles; some as they whirled by looked down upon us with plutocratic scorn, others with indifference or surprise, but those who realized that they were missing must have envied us as we strode along, inhaling great draughts of pure ozone, stopping to rest or eat, or eat or sleep, whenever we wished, and always carrying with us the exultant sense of personal, physical triumph over this proud old Alpine world.

But we were by no means total abstainers from the pleasures of occasional drives, which lent added zest to our tramps. One drive which we took over the Grimsel pass is indelibly impressed on my memory. Having blistered our feet on the trip to the Grimsel Hospice we limped ignominiously into the hostelry and requested the proprietor to send us some liniment.

Quick to take advantage of the situation, he inquired whether we would not like a carriage for the rest of the journey to Melringen.

"It is not much more expensive than the diligence," he explained, "and of course there are many advantages in having one's own private equipage."

The picture he drew of us rolling along in luxury proved so attractive that we at once fell in with his suggestion.

When our turnout was announced we descended in state, preceded by the porter, the conierge, the proprietor and the head waiter, all of whom had lent their distinguished services in the matter of the carriage transaction and had been rewarded accordingly.

So great was our consternation on being told that a rickety victoria drawn by a braying mule was our much wanted "equipage" and so ludicrous was the whole situation that we were too nonplussed to protest. Moreover, the mule was braying so vigorously that any remarks we might have made would have been hopelessly swallowed up in the noisy confusion of our exit.

Such a ride as that would be hard to duplicate at any price. The road twisted and writhed along the precipitous side of a deep gorge through which poured a mountain torrent. This gorge was sufficiently awe-inspiring even when con-

joining a school house lot. The court reversed a judgment for the plaintiff and granted a new trial because the jury the question as to whether the defendant was negligent in erecting the barbed wire fence and whether the plaintiff was guilty of contributory negligence. The court said: "We are of opinion that a barbed wire fence is not a nuisance as a matter of law. Whether it is or is not negligent to erect and maintain a barbed wire fence is a question of fact. A

Classification.  
She found her dearest girl chum in tears. The situation was unexpected, being rather common and vulgar. But the patrician girl was sympathetic enough to inquire, just as any other girl might: "Why, dear, what on earth is the matter?" "Men are all larks!" sobbed the broken-hearted one. "Oh, don't say that!" protested the other. "That's too broad a generalization." "Well, I suppose there are some good, honest fellows who are not. But all the really nice men are!"

Sealskin Gloves Made in Canada.  
Sealskin gloves are now a Canadian product.







# GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE

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## ADVERTISING RATES.

Resolutions, each.....75c  
Card of Thanks, each.....25c  
Transient Readers, per line.....10c

Obituary Poetry, per line.....5c  
Paid Entertainments, per line.....5c  
Display Ad Rates 15c per inch

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19, 1914.



JOHN A. AYWARD

Candidate of the Wilson Democracy for Governor at the Primaries.  
Born and raised in Wisconsin.  
Three years a railroad section laborer.  
Two years a farm laborer and country school teacher.  
Graduated from Wisconsin State University in 1884.  
Principal of State High Schools for five years.  
Graduated from the University Law School in 1896.  
A practicing Attorney for 23 years.  
City Attorney of Madison for 15 years of this time.  
Candidate of Democratic Party for Governor in 1906 and 1908.  
Chairman of the Wilson Primary Campaign Committee.  
A Wilson Delegate at Baltimore.

## AYLWARD-HUSTING TICKET.

John A. Aylward, Candidate for Governor.  
Paul O. Husting, Candidate for United States Senator.  
Melvin A. Hoyt, Candidate for Lieut. Governor.  
Harry Truesdell, Candidate for Secretary of State.  
Adolph C. Dick, Candidate for State Treasurer.  
Evan A. Evans, Candidate for Attorney General.

## AYLWARD PLATFORM PLANKS.

No state taxes! Income from railroads and other corporations, inheritance and income taxes, sufficient to run state government.  
Reduce commission from forty-five to fifteen.  
Cut state salary and payroll \$1,000,000.  
Cut state highway tax \$1,000,000, working a saving of \$3,000,000 in the state.

Cut state biennial permanent building fund \$3,000,000.  
One hundred-day session of the legislature.  
State party platform convention.  
Keep university out of politics.  
Reference library to be servant, not master of the legislature.  
Wilson administration highly endorsed.  
War cry: "Retrenchment, economy, efficiency—without reaction."

ADOLPH J. SCHMIDTZ,  
Chairman Aylward Campaign Committee.

## THAT PRIMARY ELECTION BOOK.

The Tribune is in receipt of a copy of the primary election pamphlet. As one scans its pages he cannot help being impressed with the fact that it is some fifty little book. It must be of great help to the candidates to have their pictures and writeups in the book, especially when each taxpayer knows that he is helping to foot the bill.

A man with any conscience would be ashamed to spend the people's money in such a foolish and senseless manner, but that does not seem to cut any figure with the gang down at Madison. It is even said that the secretary of state received matter for the little book after the time had expired for receiving such stuff, so that he did not comply with the law in getting out the pamphlet. We do not know that this last claim is a fact, but do not suppose that it is, for certainly the secretary would not do a thing like this, even if it were to get in a half-breed candidate.

## MORE CARE IN DRIVING IS DESIRABLE.

The smashup on First street one night last week between an automobile and a rig should serve as a warning to automobile drivers to use more care when running about our main streets, and at no time run their machines so rapidly that they have not perfect control of them at all times. While the speed limit within the city limits is 15 miles an hour, this does not mean that a person handling an auto is justified in driving at this speed at all times, regardless of where he is nor how many teams he is passing. The accident in question was a lucky one. Both of the ladies mixed up in the crash might have been killed when thrown from the rig, as fatalities have often happened under less remarkable circumstances.

While there are times when an auto can be driven at 15 miles an hour about the city without any danger, upon approaching a rig where the two must pass close together, this speed should be reduced very materially so that in case of emergency the car could be stopped within a few feet. There is never any telling what a horse will do and it is always best to be on the safe side. Auto drivers should observe the "Safety First" slogan more carefully than any other class of people.

## NEW BILL TO AID LOCAL DEALERS.

The retail merchants of the United States are working for the passage of the Stevens Bill, and they are calling upon their congressmen and senators to work for and vote for the bill. The bill is one that is calculated to prevent unfair competition between the big mail order houses and the country merchants.

It is a well known fact that the mail order houses get the most of their prestige by advertising well known commodities at a price that is below the regular retail price, figuring to make the loss up on other articles that the consumer does not know the price of.

There are about a million retail merchants in the United States, with their employees and families makes up a grand total of 10,000,000 people. It is estimated that the yearly amount sent to the mail order houses each year amounts to \$500,000,000, and that it will soon increase to \$1,000,000,000.

This is an enormous amount of money to take out of the small towns of the country each year, and it means that a great many merchants have been put out of business by the competition and that in years to come there will be many others that will have to go.

Of course no amount of legislation will kill off the mail order house, because there are people in every community who would rather send their money out of town than to spend it with a local merchant, even though they knew that they were getting better value right at home, but if the methods of advertising that have been pursued in the past are done away with, it will certainly do something toward mitigating the evil.

## Ghastly.

In Vienna there is a doddering old man, the offspring of a tainted house, who sits on the throne of the dual empire.

In St. Petersburg there is a weak, well-meaning neurotic who is by the accident of birth happens to be the czar of all the Russias.

In Berlin there is a brilliant, talented, ambitious manipulator of politics who is German emperor by grace of the genius of Bismarck, Moitke and Roan.

Of these three men, only the one in Berlin has more than mediocre abilities; yet the three are permitted to play with the lives of millions of men, with property worth thousands

of millions of dollars, with the commerce and industry and prosperity and laws and institutions not merely of empires and kingdoms, but of continents. It is left to them to determine whether the world is to witness the most deadly and devastating war of all history.

The thing would be laughable ridiculous, if it were not so ghastly.—New York World.

No Doubt.

Visitor—"What lovely furniture!" Little Tommy—"Yes; I think the man we bought it from is sorry now he sold it; anyway, he's always calling."

## BIRON.

Felix Galsinski took in the ball game at Stevens Point Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Akey were at Mosinee last Saturday and Sunday went to Wausau to see their daughter Mrs. W. J. Fobart.

Miss Bessie Margeson of your city spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Harold Clark.

Fred Trudell has quit working for Kempfert on the farm and he and company with Oleson are up the river fishing.

Miss Katherine Kempfert and one of her girl friends are visiting in our burg at the Fobart home and other friends. They are from Appleton.

A. L. Akey and wife were in Nekosha a week ago and spent the day with the H. Cash family.

Arthur Sweeney is nursing a very sore nose at this writing.

Albert Flick drove to Rudolph last Sunday for a pastime with some of his friends.

The new boiler is commencing to show quite a bit. They don't show as much as it ought to an account of not having what brick they want for the smoke stack.

The cement platform by the heater room is complete and is surely a dandy affair.

The ball game played here last Sunday was in favor of the Biron Park Parks, score Biron 13; Ellis 7.

Harry Kraus was one among those who took in the ball game at Stevens Point Sunday.

Bart Gaffney has resigned his position at the mill as head fireman.

Harold Clark has moved his family in one of the company's new houses.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fobart are the proud parents of a big baby girl, Aug. 11. Mother and babe are doing well. They are at Wausau.

Earl Bates is soon to move into one of the company's houses for the winter.

Dave Sharkey was seen in our burg the past week.

Alex Haydock spent Sunday in Sigel.

John Possley was seen in our burg one day the past week.

Joe Klappa has his new kitchen all done and it makes his house look a lot better.

## MEEHAN.

George and Frank Fox of Plainfield visited relatives here over Sunday.

Rev. John Kendall of Beuna Vista called here last week Thursday.

W. F. Owen of Stevens Point was seen on our streets last Friday.

Attorney J. E. O'Brien of Fond du Lac was a business caller here one day last week.

The Sunday school will hold its annual picnic on the church grounds Saturday, Sept. 5. A good crowd is looked for and an enjoyable time is assured.

Several here who are members of the Beaver Colony at Plover attended initiation services and supper Saturday night and report a fine time.

Blackberries have been quite plentiful this season along the river low lands and in the timber slashings.

Those who put in cucumbers for the pickle company this year are well satisfied with the results. It is a fact that each acre well taken care of will yield from 50 to 100 dollars worth of cucumbers.

We do not know as raising cucumbers will help settle the war over on the eastern hemisphere but we do know that it helps out in defraying the expenses of buying sugar, flour and other high priced necessities of life these latter days.

George Benson who recently had the misfortune to get a pitchfork stuck in one of his eyes while threshing is getting along nicely.

The long dry spell has done considerable damage. Early potatoes are about ruined and other crops will not be what the prospects were several weeks ago.

## SARATOGA.

The annual Union Sunday school picnic was held Saturday in Wm. Anderson's grove, which was greatly enjoyed by the children and grown people.

Mrs. K. F. Knuteson arrived home from Camp Douglas where she was called six weeks ago by the illness and death of her daughter, Mrs. Andrew Grimsaw, who died July 31, after nine months of severe suffering.

Mrs. Grimsaw was formerly Miss Mary Johnson.

Charley Lorenz of Chicago is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Lorenz.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Harring of Nekosha were in this vicinity last Wednesday.

George Hill of Grand Rapids was in this vicinity on business last week.

A large number of friends surprised Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burmeister Saturday evening and a good time was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Louis Vogel and children of South Milwaukee are visiting at the home of Mrs. Vogel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Burmeister.

Mr. and Mrs. Hjerstedt and family of Kellner and Miss Brita Anderson of Chicago visited at the Axel Peterson home Sunday.

## ALTDORF.

Roland Steiny of Milwaukee is visiting at the Fred Ruess home.

Mrs. Math Schlig and daughter of Grand Rapids have been visiting at the Wm. Peters home and picking blackberries.

Alma and Della Peters spent Sunday at home.

The Altdorf and Hansen baseball teams played a game at Seneca Corners Sunday. Altdorf was victor by a score of 13 to 10.

There was a surprise party on Clarence Wipfl Sunday evening.

Dancing was the order of the evening.

O. J. Leu attended the meeting of the Wood County Board of Review of Income Tax assessments, Monday. The other members are R. E. Andrews of Marshfield and Geo. T. Rowland of Grand Rapids.

Leonard Haumschield and crew are erecting T. Fritche's barn that was blown down this summer by the cyclone.

Frank Feichtner was reported some worse last week.

Hattie Geisler of the South Side and Mamie Cah of Port Edwards are visiting Laura Wipfl.

Mrs. Gamma has been visiting at her parents home, Mr. and Mrs. Anton Komatz.

Don't forget to save and prepare that exhibit for the state fair. Notify any member of the committee and arrangements will be made to get it.

Peter Wirtz has purchased a new Blizard ensilage cutter.

## CANADIANS IN BAD WAY.

### SAYS WINNIPEG PAPER

The following from the Winnipeg Free Press, should be a warning to all citizens of the states who contemplate going to the Dominion in search of quicker wealth than they can acquire at home:

Dreadfully damaging to the credit of Canada is the announced decision of the Dominion government that persons, who have been less than three years in the country who now find themselves unable to get work and earn the money necessary for their support are to be deported to the country from which they came.

Thus the Dominion government, instead of showing itself competent to grapple with its condition, weakly takes a course which is, in effect, a proclamation of despair to the world at large. It is thus officially proclaimed to the world at large from the capitol of Canada by the government of Canada that times are so hard in Canada that the government finds it necessary now to repudiate the assurances hitherto given in the immigration work of the government, that Canada was the land of hope and opportunity to the industrious, thrifty homeseekers of the overcrowded old world lands. That campaign for immigration has been carried on at large expense. The people whom the government is now going to deport were induced to come to Canada by representations that by so doing they would better their condition. They were admitted to the country by government officials as being fit and to be sent back by the government to where they came from. Could anything be more damaging to Canada?

## REMINGTON.

J. W. Cary was a Grand Rapids visitor one day last week.

Miss Minnie White who was sick last week with throat trouble is somewhat better at the present writing.

Miss Kate Daniels of Babcock visited the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. Daniels last Sunday.

Robert Sanger of Grand Rapids and Gus Sanger of Nekosha were guests at the parental home here on Sunday.

Goddard Rodie who has been staying with his sister Mrs. R. F. Hass returned to his home.

Miss Elsie Sanger of Grand Rapids who has been the guest of her grandparents here departed for her home on Monday.

Mrs. John Sowaskie returned to her home here on Saturday after a three weeks visit spent in Milwaukee with relatives.

J. W. Cary's new road machine which he is building, is attracting considerable attention. Mr. Cary expects to make a new road from Mr. Summer's place to South Bluff with this new machine. It will make the road at the grade it at the same time and do away with the use of horses. He believes one or two men can operate it. He will run it with a gasoline engine.

Mrs. Hass returned from Grand Rapids after several days spent with relatives. She also visited the home of her son Fredrick Hass of Rudolph.

The corn and potato crop will be a poor one around here this season owing to the extreme dry weather.

Mr. and Mrs. John Casey and little daughter of Madison are the guests of Mr. Casey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Casey on their return home they will be accompanied by Miss Alice Casey who will visit at Madison a couple of weeks before she resumes her school work.

Miss Meata Hass of Grand Rapids is the guest of her mother, Mrs. A. Hass.

Miss Elma Sanger is visiting at the Hass home for a few days.

Mrs. E. Rodie and daughter-in-law Mrs. Herman Rodie made a short visit here at the home of Mrs. R. F. Hass.

## PLEASANT HILL.

Fred Fox was thinking of buying another farm last Thursday morning. The cause, another boy, which was born Wednesday night. Mother and son doing well.

Mrs. Herman Herzberg, Sr. is quite sick at present.

Fred Penske finished his road work Saturday and will start threshing this week. Oats are a very light crop and some farmers will not thresh at all.

Mrs. Esther Carlson returned last week to her home in Rockford, Ill. She was accompanied by her sister Nina who will spend a month visiting relatives.

Mrs. J. A. Ewers and niece of Fenton, Ill., returned to her home Thursday after a two weeks visit with her brother P. H. Likes and family.

Ding! Ding! Wedding bells soon. So boys get your cow bells ready.

P. H. Likes and family attended the band concert at Vesper Saturday evening.

Mrs. Aug. Herzburg is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Gauthier entertained their daughter of Webster last week. She returned home on Thursday.

Miss Anna Simonson returned home from Stevens Point where she attended Normal.

Mrs. P. H. Likes will start her music class this week. Those who wish instruction on the piano or organ will do well to see her at once.

Phones were installed last Monday at the following farms, Alt. Alms, Aug. Zellmer, Ed. Christensen, John Gachnang and P. H. Likes.

Mrs. Ida Robinson is entertaining her nephew Mr. Niles of Arkdale.

Mrs. Will Strope is on the sick list. Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Lowell of Weyauwega is visiting friends and relatives here. This is the first visit they have made since moving from here. They report everything O. K. there.

Will Hahn has his house ready for the brick veneer.

Miss Ida Christensen spent her week's vacation with her parents, Miss Ella returned to Madison Monday.

Thos. Platt spent Sunday at E. Christensen's.

The Ladies Aid met with Mrs. H. Pinning Tuesday.

John Duckie was on the sick list last week.

## KELLNER.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams from Stevens Point visited last week with the latter's sister Mrs. H. Osterman.

Mrs. Albert Saeger's sister and four children returned to their home at Port Edwards Saturday.

Mr. Van Gorder from Oshkosh was seen on our streets the first of last week.

Wilbur Klug, who has been in your city since he met with the accident which called for doctor's attention every day returned to his home last Wednesday.

Dorothy Johnson of your city is visiting friends in our vicinity.

Mrs. Ed. Green and son are visiting her mother Mrs. A. Buss.

Miss Anderson from Chicago is visiting at the E. Hjerstedt home.

Mabel Timm of Grand Rapids is visiting at the Albert Knoll home.

Miss Louise Knute of your city visited friends out here the first of the week.

Mrs. D. Thompson is entertaining her mother and sister from Chicago.

Miss Anna Joecks of Merrill is visiting her mother Mrs. G. Joecks.

Mrs. R. Labes of Milwaukee is visiting her parents, Aug. Miller's.

Mr. John Nepsey made a trip to Milwaukee the fore part of the week.

Dr. Pomainville was called to see Mrs. Geo. Hamiel's mother.

Mrs. Otto Kester of Grand Rapids spent last week at the P. Klug home.

Mrs. Albert Jens and baby of Milwaukee are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Miller.

Mrs. Ed. Johnson and daughters Grace, Dorothy and Virginia attended the Moravian Sunday school picnic last Wednesday.

Ed. Jadaack is putting up a silo.

Master Marvin Thompson was taken to the Riverview hospital last Friday where he was operated on for appendicitis. We are glad to say he is resting as easy as can be expected.

Little Miss Catherine George of Nekosha spent last week at the Aug. Miller home.

Mrs. Rud Timm is entertaining her mother and father and friend from Arpin.

Mr. Jadaack of Milladore drove to the Ed. Jadaack home last Sunday.

Albert Saeger's are entertaining company from Port Edwards this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Munroe and daughter Lucy visited O. C. Ely at Spring Creek last week.

Tim Fox was seen on our streets the fore part of the week.

Miss Dheim of Arpin was the guest of John Dheim's last week.

We understand that we are to hear wedding bells this week.

Mrs. Will Rowland and son of Grand Rapids attended the Moravian Sunday school picnic.

Egbert and Hasemeyer's threshing machine started threshing on the Big Marsh this week.

Nick Rosenthal and family spent the fore part of the week visiting Mrs. Rosenthal's parents near Stevens Point.

## RUDOLPH.

Mr. and Mrs. Jean Juneau returned home Saturday evening from a week's visit with relatives in Park Falls.

Mrs. Louise Burnes returned to her home in Stevens Point, Wednesday noon after a week's visit with her sister Mrs. K. J. Marseau.

Mrs. F. S. Root was shopping in your city Wednesday.

Mrs. Geo. Elliott visited in the Rapids from Thursday noon till Friday morning.

Armetta Bade arrived here Thursday noon from Stevens Point where she was called on account of the serious illness of her father.

Iona Ratelle is working at Copen's store until Saturday night.

Anna, Hlori visited her brother Mike in Port Edwards from Tuesday noon until Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Grover Akey left Wednesday morning for Waupaca to visit an aunt. She returned Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Sebora and family of Junction City drove down Sunday and spent a few hours at the Oliver Akey home.

Armetta and Hazel Bade left Friday afternoon for Stevens Point to visit a few days before their return to Mukwonago.

Minnie Joosten is working in Copen's store this week.

Albin Kujawa is working in Kujawa & Wilkins store.

Mrs. Eva DeKuchau and three children left on Sunday noon for their home in Fond du Lac after a couple weeks visit at the Peter Akey home.

Lloyd Ratelle drove to Biron Saturday morning and visited until Sunday, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Clark and baby came back with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Clark returned to their home in Biron Monday evening after a short visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Clark.

It is many a year since the black berries have been so plentiful around Rudolph. They are lovely this year.

Mrs. C. O. Hassell and Clara returned to their home in Grand Rapids, Monday noon after spending the past week with relatives and friends over east of the station and also at the Station.

Alice Morgan has so far recovered from her recent mild attack of typhoid fever as to be able to go out again. She was at the store Monday.

Mrs. Olaf Croghan was shopping in your city Saturday.

Miss Sharkey was a business caller in your city Monday.

There was a big dance at the Will Hamm home near Mosquito Creek Monday night.

Word received from relatives of Lou's Lyonnais the past week state he is not recovering from his operations as well as he ought to and that his condition is not very encouraging.

Vivian Newman recently purchased 20 acres of land of John Pelot and turned traded same to Julius Schmich for 20 acres that joins the Newman farm giving that gentleman a 60 acre farm now.

## NEW ROME.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Vantassel spent Sunday at the Will Leese home.

Thrashing machines are plentiful in this vicinity this year.

Everyone enjoyed the gentle rain Saturday night, even the corn and potatoes.

Mollie Zajic returned home from Chicago Monday to make an extended visit.

Otto Castings spent Sunday at the Will Leese home.

Miss Freda Hoeft spent two days at the B. C. Burhite home.

Little Kenneth Burhite was taken very seriously ill last Sunday and Dr. Waters of Nekosha was called and he is slowly gaining under his care.

School starts this Monday morning in District No. 3, with Miss Freda Hoeft as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Burhite purchased a fine driving pony of Joe Gazeley last week.

Mrs. Lillie Webb visited at the F. C. Patef's home on Friday Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Amundson spent Sunday at his home in New Rome.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Leese entertained their nephew and friend a couple days last week.

## Lined Nest With Bank Notes.

A pair of swallows of Fleberbrunn, in the Tyrol, have stolen a number of tenkronen bank notes to line their nests.

## Daily Thought.

The work an unknown good man has done is like a vein of water flowing hidden underground, secretly making the ground green.—Carlyle.

## Little Doubt About That.

We may admit, with a prominent judge, that snoring is no crime, but we positively reserve the right to think it in questionable taste.

## In Advocacy of Kindness.

"Deal gently with the old, for they have come a long way, and be kind to the young, for they have a long journey before them."—Selected.

Aug. 19. State of Wisconsin, In County Court, for Wood County.















**J. J. JEFFREY**  
LAWYER  
Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Church's drugstore. Telephone 251.

**MRS. J. TAYLOR**  
TRACER OF PIANO  
Studio Corner Fourth and Madison Streets. Telephone 121.

**J. A. GAYNOR**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts. Telephone No. 143.

**GEO. L. WILLIAMS**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office in Wood Block, over post office. Telephone No. 31. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**GOGGINS & BRAZEAU**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**Dames and Daughters.**  
Mrs. David Chambers McCann, who was recently appointed a civil service commissioner in Los Angeles, is said to be the first woman in this country holding such a position.

Miss Lillian D. Wald, head of the Nurses' Settlement House, New York, and Miss Caroline Ransome of the Metropolitan museum, New York, were among those on whom honorary degrees were conferred by Mount Holyoke college during the recent celebration of its seventy-fifth birthday.

Mrs. Sarah Christopher of New York is the first woman in this country to be appointed an inspector in a fire prevention bureau. Her salary is \$1,200 a year. She has been assigned to the cloak, suit and skirt factories in the metropolis, which number more than 500 and employ about 100,000 persons, mostly women.

Miss Elle Sem, the only practicing woman barrister in Norway, qualified as a lawyer in 1901. Not being content to remain "sakfører," or lawyer, with right only to plead in minor cases, she has finished the four test cases necessary for her admission to the supreme court and is now a barrister entitled to appear.

## SOOTHED THE SPIRITS.

**A Preliminary to House Building in the Shan States.**

House building in the Shan States is not such an easy matter as it looks. Mrs. Leslie Milne, author of "Shans at Home" tells how she arranged for the building of a bamboo house at Namkham, and, though the materials arrived, no progress seemed to be made with the actual construction.

"When I first spoke of house building," she had been asked what she meant, "I was asked a question—namely, the day of the week on which I was born. When I answered that it was late on Saturday night or early on Sunday morning I did not know that my reply was of importance. As time went on and the bamboo lay untouched, looking like long green snakes in the grass, I complained of the delay only to be told that until I could tell them my birthday they were afraid to begin work, as the spirits would be angry if the offerings for the proper day were not made."

"I suggested that the building should begin, I braving the anger of the spirits, but they thought the work too dangerous, as the risk was not only for me, but for the workmen as well. On consulting a wise man a way was found out of the difficulty. He decreed that an extra large offering to content the spirits of both Saturday and Sunday should be made. This was done, and the building commenced next day."

## SINGING SANDS.

**Peculiar Properties of These Curious Freaks of Nature.**

The most notable of these curious freaks of nature, "singing sands," are those of the Hawaiian island of Kauai. When a small quantity of this sand is rubbed between the hands it is said to give forth a sound so soft and sweetly to resemble a lullaby. Put into a bag and violently shaken, the sand emits a noise strangely like the bark of a dog.

Similar sands also occur in the Colorado desert, where also are to be found those curious nonconformable sands that continually travel hither and thither over the vast plains of clay. Their movements are induced by the winds, and when a strong breeze is blowing the particles of which they are composed give out an audible humming or singing.

Under the microscope these sands show an almost perfectly spherical form, so that they roll upon each other at the slightest impulse, a circumstance that also accounts for the rapidity with which the sands travel over the desert. One theory advanced with respect to the "singing" of these sands is that it is due to an exceedingly thin film of gas that covers the grains. Gathered and removed from the desert, the sands lose their vocal properties.—Exchange.

## Spoiling the Tobacco.

Winchester St. Peter, in Gloucestershire, began the cultivation of tobacco in England toward the end of the sixteenth century, and the inhabitants are said to have derived considerable profit from it until the trade was placed under restrictions. An entry in Pepys's Diary on Sept. 10, 1667, concerning the coming of a consignment to town proceeds: "She tells me how the life guard which we thought a little while since was sent down into the country about some insurrection was sent to Winchester to spoil the tobacco there, which, it seems, the people there do plant contrary to law and have already done and still have under force and danger of having it spoiled, as it has been sometimes, and yet they will continue to plant it. The place, she says, is a miserable poor place."—London Globe.

## Europe's Middle Classes.

In France is an organization called the Congress des Classes Moyennes. Translated, this means "Congress of the Middle Classes." The slowness with which class lines are drawn in Europe continues to puzzle some Americans, although there are others who think we have class divisions without the names. The French middle classes correspond to the German "Mittelstand" and comprise the middlemen of the towns and the country and also many contractors, master builders and clerks. The organization has an annual luncheon, at which the most distinguished men of France are accustomed to speak.

## Conscientious.

Donald—I want a cake of soap, Mr. McTavish.

Chemist—I cannot let you have a cake of soap on the Sabbath day.

Donald—But ye-said that lassie some peppermint drops.

Chemist—Aye, ye can suck peppermint drops in the kirk, but ye cannot wash yerse' there!

## Strategy.

Ryan, the corner cop, gave us the best definition of strategy we have ever heard. "Strategy," says Ryan, "is what ye keep right on shootin' so the lindy won't know ye're all out on ammunition."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Misunderstood.

Miss But—How dared you kiss me? Didn't you hear me say "Sir" when you asked me if you might? Jack Slinger—I thought you said "Cert."

Boston Transcript.

## Back to the Soil.

"Don't you like to get close to nature sometimes?"

"Sure, I'm very fond of these palm rooms."—Pittsburg Post.

Humility is a virtue all preach, none practice and yet everybody is content to hear.—Selden.

## Butler's Flag.

Feb. 21, 1866, General Benjamin F. Butler presented to congress the first genuine American flag, made of American materials by American labor, ever constructed in this country. Prior to that time all American government flags had been made of English bunting. Since then all of our official flags have been the product exclusively of American material and labor.

## How Trees Are Balanced.

A tree grows in perfect balance on every side. When a large branch shoots out on one side of equal size or two smaller appear on the other. The roots are balanced in the same way, a large branch on one side being matched by a large root. The center of gravity is thus always perfectly maintained.

## Do One's Best.

We cannot avoid meeting great issues. All that we can determine for ourselves is, whether we shall meet them well or ill.—Theodore Roosevelt.

## LIBRARY REPORT

The report of the treasurer and librarian of the public library is very interesting. It shows that there are 8,946 volumes in the library, and the circulation during the year was 29,019, an average circulation of 80 per day. The largest circulation on any one day was 60. There are 2,763 cards in force.

The reports in full follows:

Report of the librarian for the year ending June 30, 1914.

The librarian reports a steady growth in the use of the reference rooms—reading rooms—magazines and general circulation.

The circulation has reached a still higher circulation than in the past. 29,019 books were circulated during the year, 24,813 of which were from the main library. As the library was open 313 days, this is an average of 12 daily—an increase of 1853 over last year.

The reduction in the rate charged for books in the renting collection from five (5) cents per week to one (1) cent per day, has made the collection more popular. 663 books were loaned.

If we compared the circulation with the population of the city the library loans three books to each inhabitant of the city.

The reading rooms are well supplied with magazines and papers but are much too small to accommodate the crowds who gather there during the winter months. The Library Committee of the Federation requested the various clubs of the city to subscribe certain periodicals to the library reading rooms. Five clubs responded, adding the Survey, Modern Priscilla, Popular Mechanics, St. Nicholas and the Bookman to our list. The magazines have been in circulation constantly, 1364 having been loaned the past year.

Reference work was done for seven local clubs and aid given the Nekosia club.

One group of books on Palestine was loaned the study class of Port Edwards for a year's work.

The most important reference work was done with the high school students. The library hopes to do much more work with the schools the coming year, particularly with the grades.

The librarian sent letters and notices and her assistant made personal visits to the schools last year and it is hoped with the beginning made the work will be most satisfactory this year. The last week in April cash prizes of \$5.00 were offered the students of the 7th and 8th grades of the public schools for the three best essays on "Birds of Wood County." Attention was called to the books on birds in the library and suggestive lists of Wood county birds were sent to the grades and Father Fleider gave a very interesting talk at the library on "Our Common Birds," for the benefit of the students as far as possible in the contest. Only six children attended. The contest closed May 31st and only two essays were handed in. We hope to start this line of work early next year as it came this year near the close of school when teachers and pupils were particularly busy.

The County Normal makes constant use of the library. The regular study hour has not been held this year but a Christmas tree was given the 3rd and 4th grade pupils and stories told around the lighted tree; at the close bags of candy and popcorn were given the children.

The Nekosia branch library has been moved to a very pleasant room in the new Alexander school and shelving installed by the Nekosia Literary club. About three hundred books have been donated.

The Nekosia council passed an ordinance giving \$150 annually to the branch library. 3096 books were circulated, an increase of 1054 over last year.

The local press still continues their courtesy in printing notes and book lists. Library notes are published two or three times a week thus keeping the library constantly before the public. The moving picture shows have also been used as an advertising medium.

Mrs. Ivah Babcock loaned a very interesting collection of Indian pottery, baskets and blankets to the library which attracted considerable attention.

Magazines have been sent to the county jail. Six large boxes of old books and magazines have been sent to the Campbell Lumber camps at Donald.

We keep a small collection of books at the hospital. We have 29 traveling library stations and 35 libraries have circulated. Five new associations were formed the past year.

Gifts received during the year are: magazines and books from Mrs. D. J. Arpin. Books from Mrs. T. E. Nash. Mrs. Geo. W. Mead. Mrs. Ivah Babcock and the Woman's club.

Plants from Mr. Wm. Hambricht and Mr. Paul Bessa.

One year subscription to Harper's magazine from an unknown friend. Magazines have also been received from other friends of the library.

No. of volumes in library June 1913..... 8651

No. of volumes in library June 1914..... 8946

Total circulation for year..... 29,019

Average daily circulation..... 80

Largest daily circulation..... 253

Largest circulation for one month, March..... 2800

Smallest circulation for one month, August..... 1241

Total number of cards in force June, 1914..... 2763

The officers for the ensuing year are as follows:

President—Mr. F. J. Wood.

Vice President—Mr. E. P. Arpin.

Treasurer—Mr. L. P. Witter.

Secretary—Mrs. John E. Daly.

Book Committee—Mrs. G. J. Kaudy, Mr. J. A. Gaynor and Mr. Schwede.

There being no other business the meeting adjourned.

MRS. JOHN E. DALY, Secretary.

The report of the Treasurer, Mr. Witter, was read and accepted, summarized follows:

Interest on deposit..... 2.62

Sept. 2, interest C. R. Im. Ass'n bonds..... 60.00

Sept. 10, rent collection..... 7.60

Sept. 16, books..... 8.38

Jan. 2, city appropriation..... 500.00

July 13 to July 1914, interest on bonds and mortgages..... 661.00

July 2, city appropriation..... 500.00

May 21, book shower..... 6.00

Various sources..... 28.92

Total receipts..... \$2043.30

Disbursements

Telephone..... 11.80

Librarian salary..... 540.00

Assistant librarian..... 240.00

New Books..... 712.79

Drayage..... 18.68

Library bureau..... 3.20

Duplicator..... 6.00

Road map Wisconsin..... 1.95

Street car tickets..... 3.00

Incidentals..... 47.66

Total..... \$1584.08

Balance..... \$ 459.22

Total..... \$2043.30

I have on hand for the T. B. Scott Library bonds and mortgages amounting to \$10,000.00.

ISAAC P. WITTER, Treasurer.

J. D. Witter Free Traveling Library Receipts

July 14, 1913, balance..... \$ 17.03

Interest on deposit..... 6.80

Interest on bonds..... 364.86

Total..... \$388.29

Disbursements

Freight..... \$ 20.63

Books..... 301.75

Automobile..... 12.50

Miss Rablin..... 31.80

Miss Daly..... 6.56

T. B. Scott Library..... 6.00

Traveling library cases..... 9.05

Total..... \$388.29

I have for the J. D. Witter Traveling Library bonds amounting to \$6200.00.

ISAAC P. WITTER, Treasurer.

Anticipation.

Mrs. Justwed—Just think of it, dearest one! Twenty-five years from day before yesterday will be our silver anniversary!—Judge.

**LIGHTS THAT FAILED.**

Gloom Reigned When Thackeray and Charlotte Bronte Met.

Those do not always shine who should, as many a flattered host or hostess has found out. Amusing in retrospect, if quite otherwise at the moment, must have been the occasion when Charlotte Bronte, "the little lady from Yorkshire of whom all England was talking," appeared at the London house of the author of "Vanity Fair." The story is told in Lewis Melville's "The Thackeray Country."

Thackeray gave a dinner party to meet Charlotte Bronte in June, 1850, and among the guests were the Carlyles, the Proctors, the Brookfields, Mr. Crowe, Miss Elliot and Miss Parry.

"It was a gloomy and silent evening," Lady Ritchie has recorded. "Every one waited for the brilliant conversation which Bronte never began at all."

"Miss Bronte returned to the sofa in the study and murmured a low word now and then to our governess, Miss Truelock. The room looked very dark; the lamp began to smoke a little; the conversation grew dimmer and more dim; the ladies sat round still expectant. My father was too much perturbed by the gloom and the silence to be able to cope with it at all. Mrs. Brookfield, who was in the corner in which Miss Bronte was sitting, bent forward with a little communique, since brilliancy was not to be the order of the evening."

"Do you like London, Miss Bronte?" she asked. Another silence, a pause, then Miss Bronte answered very gravely:

"Yes—no."

"After Miss Bronte had left I was surprised to see my father opening the front door with his hat on. He put his finger to his lips, walked out into the darkness and shut the door quietly behind him. Overcome by the gloom and constraint, he was running away to his club."

**TERROR OF A BOMB.**

A Dramatic Incident of the Political Unrest in Russia.

Here is the story of a Russian anarchist outrage in the words of one who was nearly killed in the explosion: While staying at Cannes H. Jones Thaddeus, author of "Recollections of a Court Painter," met the Grand Duchess Elena of Russia, who gave him an account of the then recent attempt upon the life of the czar. The czar was a few minutes late in his arrival in the dining room, and for this reason the explosion was premature. After describing the event the grand duchess told Mr. Thaddeus:

"When the echoes of the explosion died away a dead silence succeeded, which, united with the darkness prevailing, so dense as almost to be felt, conducted to render our helpless position still more painful and unendurable. We dared not move. There was no escape from the peril which surrounded us. Presently out of the darkness came the clear, calm voice of the czar, 'My children, let us pray!' The sound of his voice, while reassuring us as to his safety so far, relieved the awful strain on our nerves and brought comfort to our hearts."

"We sank to our knees, sobbing. How long we remained so I really do not know. It seemed an eternity of anguish before the guards appeared with candles, little expecting to find us alive. Some of us were nearly demented when the welcome relief arrived, and our feelings were not calmed as we then contemplated the awful nature of the destruction we had escaped."

"A few feet in front of the czar was a black chasm where so short a time before had been the brilliantly lit dining room filled with servants. Not a trace of it or of them remained."

## WIS. LIVE STOCK NOTES

Practically one-third of Wisconsin's million and one-half cows lose money to their owners. One other third must pay for the food they eat, and the remaining third must make up for the deficiency and produce all the profit from that immense dairy industry—dairy farming.

The Wisconsin Live Stock Breeders' Association has the idea that it can help dairymen to learn that milk records and the Babcock test are the only factors which insure against loss from robbing cows. That farmers may know how many "dairy cows" are working for them and how many "just cows" they are supporting, the association has recently published a monthly Milk Record Sheet. It is simple in form, easily understood and is suitable for use right in the barn. As long as they last, a sufficient supply will be furnished to farmers to convince them of the advantages of cow testing. Apply to the secretary's office, Madison—they are free of charge.

Ayrshire cattle are becoming more and more popular with Wisconsin dairymen. Those who have herds of Ayrshires are finding them capable of living up to their reputations, and it is claimed that the Ayrshire breeders of Scotland are recognizing more than ever before, the necessity of having their cattle possess robust constitutions as well as shapely vessels. There are a goodly number of herds of this breed in Wisconsin.

That meat-making will compare with butter making as a profitable farm industry if present conditions continue, was the opinion expressed by an old Wisconsin stockman of national reputation in a recent conference with an official of the Wisconsin Live Stock Breeders' Association. "Meat making," he said, "is wide spread and in coming years will become a still more highly profitable agricultural industry. It is a common observation that all of our best farmers are stockmen who breed live stock of one or more classes."

Out of 24 classes, four Wisconsin breeders, exhibiting only Short-Horns and Guernseys, won 19 first, 16 second, 17 third and 8 fourth prizes at the last week in July at Fargo, N. D. In championship classes, five of the laurels came to Wisconsin. The grand champion Short Horn cow was exhibited by Carpenter and Carpenter of Baraboo, C. L. Hill, Rosendale, showed the grand champion Guernsey bull and Fox Brothers, Waukesha won the grand championship on Guernsey females.

Organization is a leading feature of the live stock industry in Wisconsin. To clearly and forcibly illustrate the extent of county and community breeders, association in the state the Wisconsin Live Stock Breeders' association has permanently installed an electrically lighted map in the Chicago and Northwestern Railway station at Madison. Every live stock organization in Wisconsin can be located thereon. Lights, each representing a single local association, which flash one on and off at intervals, make a vivid display and create something of an idea of the magnitude of Wisconsin's live stock industry.

**Cause and Effect.**

"Women are not happy because they are good; they are good, capable of expanding to the utmost, when they are happy."—"Blinds Down," by H. A. Vachell.

**A Mistake Named.**

Little Florence climbed upon her father's lap on her birthday and put her arms around his neck. Father always called her Toodles, and until now she had answered to the name. But now she looked at him in surprise. "Why, I'm three now. I should think you'd call me 'Threedyles,'" she said.—Judge's Library.

**Cupid's Recall.**

"Father, what do you think of the recall?"

"Well, my dear, I hardly know. Some people think it is dangerous. But why do you ask?"

"I sent Ferdie away last night, and now I'm sorry."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

**The Long, Long Run.**

"I believe honesty pays in the long run."

"So do I, but I often wish it were not such a mighty long run."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**The Main Thing.**

Actor—I can bring tears to the eyes of the audience. Theatrical Manager—Huh! We want somebody who can bring the audience.—Puck.

**It isn't where a man starts but what a man starts that gives him status.**

"The 'cracks' of big leagues pitched their curves from country diamonds across metropolitan plates and batted home runs over fences to cities a thousand miles away."

—Herbert Kaufman.

It is not where you start to save in life, but what you save that counts.

**The Citizens' National Bank**  
Capital and Surplus \$110,000.00

## FINDING A PAWN TICKET.

Sometimes It May Be Just Walking Into a Trap.

"While walking through one of the prominent streets the other day," said an innocent looking individual, "I espied an important looking piece of paper on the sidewalk and, picking it up, found it to be a pawn ticket for a diamond scarf pin which some careless person had apparently dropped."

"According to the ticket, the pin had been pledged several weeks before for \$15. 'How am I to find the owner?' thought I. 'I shall take it to the pawnbroker? Perhaps if I do the owner will never see it anyway. The pin must surely be a good one and doubtless worth three times the amount for which it was pledged. Why not appropriate it to my own use?'

"The name on the ticket was Brown, and my conscience was relieved when I found several hundred of that name in the directory. I soon made up my mind and started for the broker's office. I asked to see the pin before redeeming it, stating that I had bought the ticket, and upon the payment of 25 cents was allowed to examine it."

"It looked just right to me, although I am not a qualified judge of diamonds, so I paid the price of \$15 and the interest of \$1.50 and the pin became mine."

"The next day I showed it to an expert, who declared it to be worth far less than the amount I had paid for it. 'It is a trick of some people,' he said, 'to defraud unwary persons like yourself. The stone consists of heating tickets for spurious pieces of jewelry for amounts many times in excess of their value and dropping them on the sidewalk in different parts of town where unsuspecting persons might find them and redeem them, as you did, thus yielding a handsome profit to the perpetrators.'"

—Philadelphia Record.

**Very Necessary.**

Hewitt—Expect to leave footprints on the sands of time. Footprints! It takes sand to do it.—Woman's Home Companion.

All must respect those who respect themselves.—Hearnsfield.

**Name Your Farm.**

Every farmer in Wood county should name his farm.

It lends dignity to the farmers profession and establishes a reputation for each farm, peculiarly its own.

Use stationery with the name of the farm on it.

The business of farming demands well printed stationery as much as any other business. The satisfaction you will get from the use of printed stationery is worth more than the small sum it will cost.

To insure farmers to name their Sentinel will make this Special Farms more generally. The Grand Rapids Tribune will make this SPECIAL OFFER:

100 good quality white envelopes, No. 6 1/2, and 100 good white note heads, 6x9 1/2, to match above, with name of farm, name of proprietor and address printed on, for... \$1.75

250 each of the above for... \$2.50

500 each of the above for... \$3.80

Write copy plain and state if ruled or unruled paper is wanted.

Send 6 cents additional for each 100 noteheads and envelopes if job is to be sent by mail.

Send in your orders, or when in town come in and ask us about these prices.

**W. E. WHEELAN**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office in Daily Block, East Side. Telephone No. 243. Grand Rapids, Wis.

**THE OPEN DOOR SILO**  
TIGHTENS ITS OWN HOOPS

THE OPEN DOOR SILO

THE SPRING HOOP SILO

THE GREATEST IMPROVEMENT EVER MADE ON A BIG TOWER SILO

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## FOR SALE:—A bargain in a forty

acre farm in the town of Rudolph, Good barn and buildings. Want to sell everything, owing to old age. Louis Lyons, R. F. D. 2.

## CELIA M. BURR

**Electrolysis**

Remove Moles, Warts, Congested Capillaries, Superfluous Hair and other facial blemishes with the electric needle. Residence 129 8th St. North. Phone 453, until Sept. 1st.

## O. R. MOORE

**Photographer**

All kinds of photographic work done in the most approved manner in the very latest style. Twenty-five years experience. Studio opposite Wood County Bank. Phone No. 814

## DR. EDWARD HOUGEN

**Physician and Surgeon**

Located in Wood County National Bank building. Office hours as usual. Office phone 318.

## GEO. W. BAKER & SON

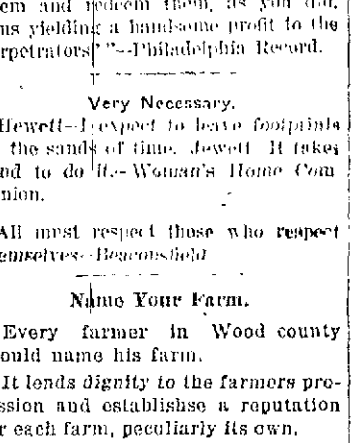
**UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALLERS**

North Second Street, East Grand Rapids, Wis. Business Phone 461, Night Calls 402.

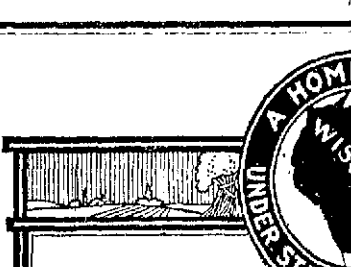
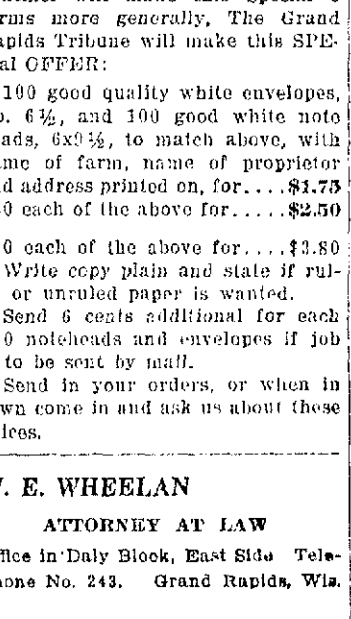
## ORSON P. COCHRAN

**PIANO TUNER**

Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house 447 Third avenue north.



**Staub's Electric Shop**  
127 First St. N. - East Side



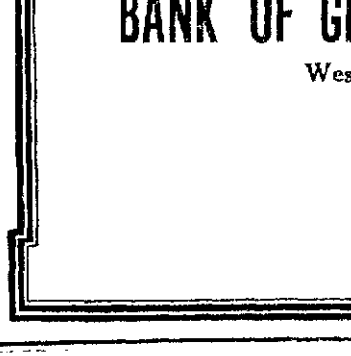
**The Stubs Tell The Story!**

The man who writes checks on the bank has a record of his transactions in the check-stubs of his check book.

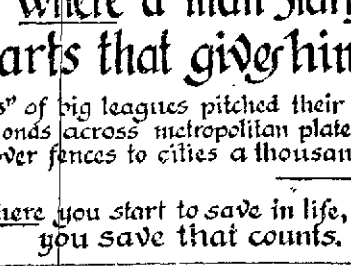
At any time he can tell just how much money he has paid out, to whom, for what, and when. He knows to a cent the money he's spent and his returned cancelled checks are his legal receipts.

Your check book on this bank is the ACME of banking convenience.

**BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS**  
West Side



**The Citizens' National Bank**  
Capital and Surplus \$110,000.00



**The Citizens' National Bank**  
Capital and Surplus \$110,000.00



**DON'T take a big chew. Just a nibble**  
will satisfy you, because "Right-Cut" is the Real Tobacco Chew.

Taste it, smell it—see how different it is from ordinary tobacco.

By the time you've used up half a pouch you'll be telling your friends about it, same as the men you hear talking about it now.

Pure, rich, sappy tobacco—seasoned and sweetened just enough.

Take a very small chew—less than one-quarter the size. It will be more satisfying than a mouthful of ordinary tobacco. Just nibble on it until you find the strength chew that suits you. Tuck it away. Then let it rest. See how easily and evenly the real tobacco taste comes, how it satisfies without grinding, how much less you have to spit, how few chews you take to be tobacco satisfied. That's why it is *The Real Tobacco Chew*. That's why it costs less in the end.

It is a ready chew, cut fine and short so that you won't have to grind on it with your teeth. Grinding on ordinary casual tobacco makes you spit too much.

The taste of pure, rich tobacco does not need to be covered up with molasses and licorice. Notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste in "Right-Cut."

One small chew takes the place of two big chews of the old kind.

**WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY**  
50 Union Square, New York

**BUY FROM DEALER OR SEND 10¢ STAMPS TO US**

**WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY**  
50 Union Square, New York

**BUY FROM DEALER OR SEND 10¢ STAMPS TO US**

**Best Days**

The best days of the week to start an account at the Wood County National Bank are Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Any old day will do even if it rains.

We suggest, however, that you do not delay long after reading this advertisement. Bring the Dollar along and we will gladly explain our Savings Account plan, Certificates of Deposit or Checking account.

**Wood County National Bank**  
Grand Rapids, Wis.

A United States Government Bank.

**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

**Buyers to Share in Profits, Lower Prices on Ford Cars**

Effective from August 1, 1914, to August 1, 1915, and guaranteed against any reduction during that time:

TOURING CAR..... \$490

RUNABOUT..... \$440

TOWN CAR..... \$690

F. O. B. Detroit, all cars fully equipped (In the United States of America only.)

Further, we will be able to obtain the maximum efficiency in our factory production, and the minimum cost in our purchasing and sales departments if we can reach an output of 300,000 cars between the above dates.

And should we reach this production, we agree to pay as the buyer's share from \$40 to \$60 per car (on or about August 1, 1915) to every retail buyer who purchases a new Ford car between August 1, 1914 and August 1, 1915. For further particulars regarding these low prices and profit-sharing plan, see the nearest Ford Branch or Dealer.

**Ford Motor Company**  
**HUNTINGTON & LESSIG, Agents**  
Grand Rapids, Wis.



# LOCAL ITEMS.

—Came to the Marshfield Fair, Aug. 25, 26, 27 and 28.

Atty Hugh Goughlin transacted business in Marshfield on Saturday.

Delbert Truitt has accepted a position with the Nash Hardware Co.

Clarence Scurlis purchased a new 1910 touring car of the Jensen garage the past week.

Mrs. Lucy Grouse, from Winona, Minn., has been visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Kollenda.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ziemer of Chicago have returned to their home after a visit with relatives in the city.

Miss Cecelia Kollenda, returned Thursday from Chicago, where she has spent two weeks visiting with relatives.

Warren Severens of Pittsville was a business visitor in the city on Thursday. This office acknowledges a pleasant call.

Somebody has said that if England takes Germany she will want Wausau and Marshfield also, but this must be a mistake.

Mrs. W. A. Drumb and daughter Isabelle left on Thursday for Sturgeon Bay on a two weeks visit among friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zeaman and daughter Grace of Beloit, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Zeaman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Yankow.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Link and family drove to Marshfield on Thursday in their auto where they spent the day visiting with friends.

Miss Minnie Reichel of La Crosse who has been a guest of Miss Dornier Martinson the past two weeks, returned to her home on Saturday.

There will be no services at the West side Lutheran church next Sunday, as Rev. Wm. Nommensen will preach at a mission festival at Medford, Wis.

Rev. and Mrs. H. B. Johnson left on Tuesday for Sturgeon Bay where they expect to spend a couple of weeks visiting with relatives and friends.

Secretary R. R. Williams of the Marshfield fair will receive entries for the fair at his office in the Armory building, on and after Monday, August 17th.

Matt Gorman of New London was a guest of his brother-in-law Patrick Mulvey several days the past week while on his way home from a visit in Montana.

—How are your feet? Are they sore, tired and swollen? Have they got a long distance to go? If so remember Barker's Antiseptic will cure this trouble. We can recommend R. Johnson & Hill Co., Drug Dept.

Herman and Dora Tews of Merrill visited with friends in the city the past week.

Attorney Ross Andrews of Marshfield was in the city on Monday on business at the city court house.

J. Doughty of the town of Rudolph was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McCann of Bay City, Mich., are in the city guests at the home of Mrs. Esther McCann.

Andrew P. Een, supervisor of assessments, was in the city on Monday holding a meeting with the Wood County tax commission.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Corriveau of Green Bay who have been spending a week in the city visiting with Mrs. G. A. Corriveau returned to their home on Sunday.

Laying of brick on Second street started late Thursday afternoon, and since that time the work has been going forward in a steady manner, with one man laying brick.

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Ebbe and daughter Anna and Mr. and Mrs. James Rasmussen of Waupaca drove over in their auto on Friday and spent the day visiting with James Jensen.

P. C. Henke purchased two lots of Joe Corriveau on Fremont St. the past week. These lots join Mr. Henke's present home, and we understand Mr. Henke will use them for truck gardening.

Dr. C. C. Rowley of Oshkosh arrived in the city Friday afternoon to spend Saturday and Sunday visiting among his friends here. He reports himself well pleased with his location at the state hospital.

W. A. Owen purchased a Ford touring car of Huntington & Lessig on Friday. This firm also sold a Ford car to the Nekoosa-Edwards Co. which will be used running between their camps around Glidden.

Mrs. Oscar Rossen and children have come to Wells, Minn., to visit with Mr. Oscar Rossen who is employed there as operator for the C. M. & St. P. R. R. They will also visit with friends in Minneapolis and Tomah.

Secretary R. R. Williams of the Central Wisconsin State Fair will leave today to attend the fair at Janesville and look over the attractions there which might be available for the Marshfield fair two weeks hence.

Harry Hagerstrom, who is breaking on the Sun by at Stevens Point is in the city for a visit with his parents. Harry is suffering from a stiff neck caused by a fall at Stevens Point while switching with his train and he expects to remain home until he can return to work.

Miss Clara Schroeder, bookkeeper at the Nash Grocery is enjoying a two weeks vacation from her duties.

Chas. Natwick returned on Monday from a two weeks vacation which he spent with his brother, Joe in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Mead and Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Kanyon returned on Saturday from their two weeks outing at Boulder Lake. They report a most enjoyable outing.

Misses Lydia and Hermine Nommensen of Milwaukee returned to their home on Saturday after a visit at the home of their brother, Rev. Wm. Nommensen.

Citizens of Grand Rapids should not forget that the Marshfield fair will be held next week, and make it a point to attend if it is possible for the time and money to go up there and have a day's vacation, renew acquaintances and take in the sights.

After spending a few weeks at the homes of Mr. Robert Jroskoff of this city and M. P. Mullen of Saratoga, Mr. and Mrs. P. McShane and daughter Miss Ella departed on Thursday evening for North Dakota, where they will spend a couple of months visiting relatives and friends before returning to their home at Mission, Texas.

John Jagodzinski, one of the prosperous farmers of the town of Sigel called at this office on Wednesday to advance his subscription for another year. Mr. Jagodzinski informed us that he will start out his threshing machine the first of the week and it will be in charge of his son Mike with John Felot as engineer. He reports oats and other grains as being a very light crop out his way this season.

Edward Lynch of Milwaukee arrived in the city Saturday evening to attend the funeral of his friend Wm. Wilke of Milladore, but owing to a misunderstanding he arrived too late, the funeral having been held that afternoon. Mr. Lynch went to Milladore on Sunday to look after some business matters. He stated while here that Mrs. Lynch had left that day for Billings, Montana, where she expected to spend several weeks visiting with friends and relatives.

—The 2:22 racing stake, purse \$1,000 for the Marshfield fair closed Aug. 4 with twelve entries, the number required, and will be the greatest race held in this section in a number of years. Each of the twelve entries will bring with it a string of other horses and a big race meet is assured. Tell your friends who enjoy racing not to miss the Marshfield fair. Secretary R. R. Williams states that Albie Wooster's string of 25 runners will arrive in Marshfield Aug. 20 for a week's training before the fair.

Mrs. Chas. Wierscham visited in Green Bay on Sunday.

ed in the city on Monday to spend a few days visiting her mother, Mrs. Thos. Kells.

Mrs. W. H. Barnes and children departed on Monday for a visit of several weeks with relatives in Waukon, Iowa.

The Lady Macabees held a picnic and 7 o'clock dinner at the Pavilion on Friday afternoon, and after the refreshments were over they remained and danced during the evening. A very pleasant time is reported.

Next Tuesday and Wednesday the Wisconsin and Chippewa Valley conference of the Lutheran Synod of Wisconsin will meet at the West Side Lutheran School home in this city. About twenty-five ministers are expected to attend. A public service will be held Tuesday evening at 7:30.

Pipes are being laid along the west river bank for the purpose of furnishing water to sprinkle the grass in the park. During the recent dry weather the grass there has become quite dry, and in the past there has been no method of watering it. There's no question but what it will make quite an improvement there when the system is in operation.

Landlord Gerow reports that the plans are about completed for the enlargement and improvement of the Witter Hotel, and it is expected that the work will be commenced in the near future, so that it will be all finished up this fall. There is no question but what the changes will work a great improvement in that hostelry and that the hotel will enjoy a greater Sunday trade than it ever has before.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Stone, who have been spending the past eight weeks in this city, where Mr. Stone was conducting the subscription contest for the Tribune, left on Saturday for McGregor, Iowa, where Mr. Stone will have charge of a similar contest. Mr. Stone was very favorably impressed with Grand Rapids while here, and made the statement that while he had been in many cities about the size of Grand Rapids, there were few of them that were as progressive and alive as our town right here.

Lieutenant-Governor Thomas Morris gave a speech in this city on Saturday evening on the corner near the Wood County Bank. If the people are interested in politics this year, they do not show it by the way they turn out to a political speech, for there was very little interest taken in what Mr. Morris had to say, and very few remained to hear him. The general public seems to think they know as much about the situation as any fellow from Madison can tell them.

Geo. F. Krieger returned on Monday from Chicago where he had been the past week on business.

Mrs. A. B. Sutor and daughter Ethel departed this morning for a visit with relatives in Marshfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Sharkey have moved to Rudolph where Mr. Sharkey will be employed on the farm of Tony Keyzer.

Miss Isabelle Wyman of Oshkosh a former teacher in our public schools is visiting with Mrs. A. P. Mulroy for a week.

Miss Minnie Schneider of Oconomowoc arrived in the city Monday evening to spend a week with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Love and children returned on Saturday from a month's visit in New York and other eastern cities.

Cabbie Krause and Guy Blodgett drove down from Marshfield on Sunday to spend the day at the McCannley club house. They later drove to Neenah returning in the evening.

Vivian Newman of the town of Rudolph was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday. Mr. Newman reports that his section was visited by a fine rain on Monday night.

Mrs. Peter Relland and son Clarence leave this week for a visit at the home of Ex-Sheriff John Schmitt and wife at Dorchester. Mr. and Mrs. Schmitt are now running a hotel in that city.

During the past couple of weeks John E. Daly has been trying out a large ventilating fan in the opera house, and it is proving to be quite a nice thing, especially when the weather is warm and close. The fan is 48 inches in diameter and is located near the roof in the gable end of the building, and with the use of it the air in the house can be changed in a very few minutes.

G. Sowatzke, democratic candidate for county treasurer from the town of Wood, was a business visitor in the city on Monday, being on his way home from Milwaukee. Mr. Sowatzke is one of the old residents of Wood county, having lived in the town of Wood for nearly thirty years past. During his residence in that town he has served six years as a member of the county board, and for the past ten years has been treasurer of the town, which would indicate that the people in that part of the county have the utmost confidence in his honesty and ability. There is no question but what Mr. Sowatzke will make the people of Wood county a competent and reliable officer, and the Tribune takes pleasure in recommending him to the voters of the county.

# PRAISES FOR OUR SOUTH PARK BY OUTSIDER

Mayor Cohen of Grand Rapids Points Out Where Improvements Can Be Made by Enlargement.

Waupaca Record-Editor:—J. A. Cohen, Mayor of Grand Rapids, and City Clerk Brown of that city were in the city Sunday as guests of N. Cohen, 305 E. Badger street. In an interview with Mr. Cohen, we were told that, with the exception of the fact that in Grand Rapids there were bathing and swimming facilities in connection with the park, we rather went them one better in point of taste in our park improvements. Mr. Cohen pointed out how easily South Park could be improved by the addition of the Browne property leading to the lake. His idea was that it would not be necessary to go to a great expense in making extensive improvements as the addition would serve its purpose if it were allowed to go in its wild condition except for keeping out the underbrush and putting in benches and tables for picnic parties. In connection with this interview, we recall that N. Cohen of this city has said that if the city will acquire that extension beyond the existing park he will build and donate to the city bath houses that will do the park credit and will be ornamental as well as useful. It is hoped that the dream of the people of this city may be consummated. Mayor Cohen said that last Sunday over 700 people used the public baths in his city and even made up swimming parties.

Must Be Pretty Bad. Guayquil is one of the vilest pests in the world, surpassing even Suez, which Kipling has invested with a hideous immortality.—New York Commercial.

# Notice To Tax Payers

—Notice is hereby given to the taxpayers of the city of Grand Rapids that the assessment roll for said city of Grand Rapids has been completed and that the same has been delivered to the city clerk of said city that said assessment roll is now in his possession and that said assessment roll will be open for examination by the taxable inhabitants of said city at the office of the city clerk thereof on the 24th day of August, A. D. 1914, from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Dated at the city of Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin, this 10th day of August, A. D. 1914. Burton L. Brown, City Clerk.

Forrest Grant of Stevens Point spent Sunday in the city a guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kruger and daughter Mildred are spending a week in Milwaukee and Chicago.

The Misses Ruth McCamley, Nina, Orelle, Marie and Fern Macklin, Nellie Reading and Mrs. Peter McCamley returned on Tuesday from a week's camping trip on Long Island.

Glen Shellhammer, Dean Babcock, and Carlton and Walter Stamm left this morning for High Lake near Boulder Junction for a week's camping trip.

Prof. W. W. Clark, who will have charge of the Wood County Agricultural school, has rented the Joe Merrill house on Tenth street and will occupy the place with his family as soon as it is vacated by the present tenant.



# An Old Saw

# Federal Reserve Board

The members of the Board of Directors of the Federal Reserve Association of the United States have been approved by Congress and the new system will soon be in full operation. As formerly announced, this bank is a charter member of the Federal Association and in a position to furnish its customers all the elements of security and service which this splendid new system provides.

# First National Bank, Grand Rapids, Wis.

"The bank that does things for you."

tells us, "The Buyer needs a hundred eyes; the Seller only one." That was a long time ago, however when a few of the people sold goods and the rest of the people sold themselves.

There are two kinds of merchandise offered today. One is the pure gold; the other is a "gold brick" that won't assay what you have a right to expect. We are willing in this thorough emporium to have you use 100 eyes and bring in all the experts in town. You'll discover one thing right off the bat—you didn't need them.

BEN THE BOOSTER, with, Kellogg Brothers Lumber Co.

# LIST OF CANDIDATES

STATE OF WISCONSIN, }  
COUNTY OF WOOD, } ss.

I, F. H. Eberhardt, County Clerk of said County of Wood, do hereby certify that the following is a list of names of all persons for whom nomination papers have been filed in the office of the Secretary of State, as certified to me by the Secretary of State, and of all persons for whom nomination papers have been filed in my office, and who are entitled to be voted for at the primary election to be held in the several towns, villages, wards and election precincts of said county, on the first day of September, 1914.

	DEMOCRATIC PARTY		PROHIBITION PARTY		REPUBLICAN PARTY		SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC PARTY	
OFFICE	Name	Address	Name	Address	Name	Address	Name	Address
GOVERNOR	JOHN C. KAREL JOHN A. AYLWARD	1302 Lloyd St. Milwaukee. 414 North Pinekey St. Madison	DAVID W. EMERSON	Ashland, Ashland Co.	WILLIAM H. HATTON MERLIN HULL EMANUAL L. PHILIPP HENRY E. ROETHE BERNICE W. UTMAN ANDREW H. DAHL	New London Black River Falls 861 Hacket Ave. Milwaukee Fennimore Hudson Westby	OSCAR AMERINGER	395 Seventh St. Milwaukee
LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR	WILLIS LUDLOW MELVIN HOYT	Argyle Road, Monroe, Green Co. 207 23rd St. Milwaukee	FRANK R. DERRICK	Brodhead, Green Co.	EDWARD F. DITHMAR HUBERT H. PEAVY C. F. STOUT MARSHALL COUSINS	Baraboo Washburn Rice Lake 414 Broadway St. Eau Claire	ROBERT MCALEB	1027 State St., La Crosse
SECRETARY OF STATE	HARRY C. TRUESDELL FRED B. RAMSON	501 Park Av. Berlin, Gre'n Lake Co. Plainfield, Waushara Co.	M. A. SCHMOYER	Menomonie Falls, Waukesha Co.	NELS HOLMAN JOHN S. DONALD	Deerfield Mt. Horeb	FERDINAND REHGELD	453 Twelfth Ave. Milwaukee
STATE TREASURER	JOSEPH FISHER GEORGE J. LEONHARD ADOLPH C. DICK	Marinette Marshfield 2710 Highland Blvd., Milwaukee	OLIVER NEEDHAM	Onalaska, LaCrosse Co.	PAUL SCHARDT HENRY JOHNSON	Gillett South Madison	EDWARD DEUSS	918 Center Ave. Sheboygan.
ATTORNEY GENERAL	CHAS. A. KADING EVAN A. EVANS	220 Margaret St. Watertown 194 7th Ave., Baraboo, Sauk Co.	MAYHEW MOYTT	Neenah, Winnebago Co.	WALTER C. OWEN FRANK R. BENTLEY	Maiden Rock Baraboo	LYNN D. JASEPH	Allouez, Brown Co.
UNITED STATES SENATOR	THOMAS KEARNEY PAUL O. HUSTING	1500 Asylum Ave., Racine Buchanan St., Mayville, Dodge Co.	CHARLES L. HILL	Town of Rosendale, Fond du Lac Co.	TIMOTHY BURKE CHARLES E. ESTABROOK FRANCIS E. MCGOVERN THOMAS MORRIS JOHN STRANGE LEVI H. BANCROFT	1124 South Monroe Ave, Green Bay 974 Second St. Milwaukee 539 Jefferson St. Milwaukee 1309 Main St. La Crosse Neenah Richland Center	EMIL SEIDEL	1154 Twentieth St. Milwaukee
REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS	ADELBERT C. SCHMIDT	Wausau	ADOLPH R. BUCKNAN	Norrie, Marathon Co.	EDWARD E. BROWNE	614 South Main St. Waupaca	CURTIS A BOORMAN	418 Third Ave. N., Grand Rapids
MEMBER OF ASSEMBLY	JOHN JENO	Marshfield			GEORGE P. HAMBRECHT J. D. HARRING RAYMOND R. WILLIAMS	Grand Rapids Nekoosa Marshfield	AUGUST C. OTTO	Grand Rapids
COUNTY CLERK	WILLIAM T. NOBLES	Grand Rapids			FRED H. EBERHARDT ALEXANDER M. MUIR	Grand Rapids Grand Rapids		
COUNTY TREASURER	GODFREY SOWATZKE	Town of Wood			NATE ANDERSON	Grand Rapids		
SHERIFF	MICHAEL GRIFFIN RICHARD J. JOHNSON JACOB KENZ JOHN A. THOMAS	Marshfield Grand Rapids Marshfield Marshfield			CLIFTON W. BLUETT GEORGE W. BROWN	Grand Rapids Pittsville		
CLERK OF THE CIRCUIT COURT	FRANK X. GRODE	Nekoosa			ALBERT B. BEVER	Grand Rapids		
CORONER								
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	DENNIS D. CONWAY HUGH W. GOGGINS	Grand Rapids Grand Rapids			VICTOR W. NEHS JOHN ROBERTS	Marshfield Grand Rapids		
REGISTER OF DEEDS	JOHN A. HOFFMAN	Marshfield			E. E. AMES HENRY EBBE	Grand Rapids Town of Lincoln		
SURVEYOR	MICHAEL KRINGS	Town of Milladore			G. W. SEVERNS	Pittsville		

The said Primary Election will be held at the regular polling places in each precinct, and the polls will be open from nine o'clock in the morning until 5:30 o'clock in the evening. except that in the cities of Grand Rapids and Marshfield said polls shall be open from six o'clock in the morning until eight o'clock in the evening.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal at Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, this 10th day of August, A. D. 1914.

[SEAL]

F. H. EBERHARDT, County Clerk.







# The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story  
of the Mexican  
Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE  
of  
"The Fighting Fool"  
"The Hidden Hand"  
"The Hidden Water"  
Illustrations by Don J. Lavin

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey)

## SYNOPSIS.

Bud Hooker and Phil De Lancy are forced, owing to a revolution in Mexico, to go to the United States. In the border town of El Paso, they meet a man named Amigo, a wealthy ranchman, who makes them a proposition to return to Mexico in a motor car. Amigo, who is a rich mine owner, has a large mine in the mountains of Mexico. He offers them a large sum of money to go with him to his mine. They agree to go. Amigo, who is a rich mine owner, has a large mine in the mountains of Mexico. He offers them a large sum of money to go with him to his mine. They agree to go. Amigo, who is a rich mine owner, has a large mine in the mountains of Mexico. He offers them a large sum of money to go with him to his mine. They agree to go.

## CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

He looked the adobe house over thoughtfully, listened long to the news of the border and of the rurales' raid on their camp, and retired to the rocks for the night. Even Bud never knew where he slept—somewhere on the hillside—in caves or cliffs in the rocks—and not in the most pressing situation could make him guess the house for a night. To Amigo, however, the house was a trap; and he knew that the times were treacherous.

So indeed they were, as Hooker was to learn to his sorrow, and but for the Yagui and his murderous knife, he might easily have learned it too late. It was evening, after the open fire, and suddenly Amigo vanished and four men rode in from above. They were armed with rifles, as befitting the times, but gave no signs of rudeness, and after a few words Bud invited them to get down and eat.

"Muchas gracias, señor," said the leader, dismounting and laying his rifle against a log. "You are not hungry?" "Then have some coffee," invited Hooker, who made it a point to feed every one who stopped, regardless of their merit; and once more the Mexican declined. At this Bud looked at him sharply, for his refusal did not augur well, and it struck him that the man's face was familiar. He tried to recall a Mexican and took care to secure a rather sinister cast of countenance.

"Where have I seen you before?" asked Bud, after trying in vain to place him. "In Fortuna?" "No, señor," answered the Mexican politely. "I have never been in that city. Is it far?"

"Ten miles by the trail," responded Hooker, by means reassured, and he took a look at the other men. If they had not stopped to eat, what then was their errand while the sun was sinking so low? And why this sudden refusal of the coffee which every Mexican drinks?

Bud stopped before the house, as if on some errand, and watched them unseen from the interior. Seeing them exchange glances, he leaned his rifle just inside the door and went about his cooking.

It was one of the chances he took, living out in the brush, but he had come to know this low-brow type of semi-bandit all too well and had small reason for their courage. In case of trouble, Amigo was close by in the rocks somewhere, probably with his gun in his hand—but with a little patience and circumspection the unwelcome visitors would doubtless move on.

So he thought, but instead they lingered, and when supper was cooked he decided to go to a show-down, and if they again refused to eat he would send them on their way.

"Ven amigos," he said, spreading out the flat plates for them. "Come and eat!"

The three low-brows glared at their host, who had done with little talking and was now so bold, and seized with a sudden animation, he immediately rose to his feet.

"Many thanks, señor," he said with a curling and specious politeness. "We have come far and the trail is long, so we will eat. The times are hard for poor men now—this traitor, Madero, who has poor working men as his friends, has driven them to insurrection, but we know that the Americans are our friends. Yes, señor, I will take some of your beans, and thank you."

He filled a plate as he spoke and lifted a biscuit from the oven, continuing with his false patter while the others fell to eating.

"Perhaps you have heard, señor," he went on, "the saying which is in the land: Mucho trabajo, poco dinero; no hay frijolitos, yaya Madero! [Much work, little money; no beans, yaya Madero!]

"That, in truth, is no jest to the Mexican people. [This man, as the country boy said, has ruined the country and set his brother against brother. And now, while we starve because the mines are shut down, he gathers his family about him in the city and lives at on the money he has stolen.]

He ran on in this style, after the fashion of the revocitos, and in a very commonplace way his fulminations were thrown down completely off his guard. That was the way they all talked, those worthless bandit-beggars—that and telling how they loved the Americans—and then, if they got a

full of cartridges the ignorant Mexican began snapping and empty chambers not knowing enough to jack up a shell!

For a moment Amigo stared at the gun and the man, and his mouth drew down with contempt.

"Hail Pendejo!" he grunted, and kicked the corpse with his foot.

But if the Mexican had been a fool, he had paid the price, for the second time he snatched his gun Amigo had shot him through and through.

## CHAPTER XX.

In a country where witnesses to a crime are imprisoned along with the prisoner and kept more or less indefinitely in jail, a man thinks twice before he reports to the police.

With four dead Mexicans to the charge of the district, Hooker followed his second thought—he said nothing, and took his rifle far into the night. Amigo, who had been waiting for him, rushed the trenches and shot him down.

"What, have you not heard of the battle?" cried portly Don Juan, delighted to have a fresh listener. "My gracious! have you not seen the railroad which will soon be repaired. The hills that long? Why, it was two weeks ago that the rebels captured the town by a coup, and eight days later the federals took it back."

"Ah, there has been a real war, Mr. Bud! You who have laughed at the courage of the Mexicans, what do you think of them now?"

The sun rose round and hot, the same as usual; the south wind came up and blew into a belling mass of clouds, which lashed back with the accustomed rain; and when all the earth was washed clean and fresh the last trace of the struggle was gone.

Nowhere but in Mexico, where the low pelado classes have made such deep a subtlety, could the man be found to distinguish between the false and the true. To pause suddenly in a protracted speech, swing over and pick up a gun, and halt his victim for the shooting by the preparatory click of the lock—that, indeed, called for a brand of cunning rarely found in the United States.

There was one thing about the affair that vaguely haunted Hooker—why that man, who was so cunning as that had failed to load his gun? Twice, and with everything in his favor, he had raised his rifle to fire; and both times it had snapped in his hands. Certainly he must have been inept at arms—accustomed to single-shot guns.

The reputed magic of the swift-rifles evidently had not been his undoing, but where had he got his new gun? And who was he, anyway? With those two baffling questions Bud wrestled as he sat beside his door, and at evening his answer came.

The sun was swinging low and he was collecting wood down the gulch for a fire when, with a sudden, he saw a train. The train was loaded with the men into the cars and empty coaches; and, while the federals were still in their barracks, the train ran clear into the station and took the town by storm.

"After eight days of the war, the federals took it back. Ah, there was awful slaughter averted, señor! But for the fact that the fust went out two hundred Yagui Indians who led the charge would have been blown into eternity."

"Yes, so great was the charge of dynamite that the rebels had laid in their mine that not a house in Agua Negra would have been left standing if the fust had done its work. Two tons of dynamite! Think of that, my friend!"

"But these rebels were as ignorant as the power as they were of laying a train. The Yagui walked into the town at sundown and found it deserted—every man, woman and child fled to Gadaden and the rebels had fled to the west."

"But listen, here was the way it happened—actually, and not as common report has it for the country is all in an uproar and the real facts were never known. When Bernardo Bravo captured the town of Agua Negra the people acclaimed his a hero."

"He sent word to the junta at El Paso and set up a new form of government. All was enthusiasm, and the machine guns and cannons. As for the federals, they camped the country to the east and attempted a few sallies, but as they had nothing but their rifles, the artillery drove them back."

"Then, as the battle ceased, the rebels began to celebrate their victory. They broke into the closed canons, disobeying their officers and beginning the looting of the town, and the master."

"As man to man, Aragon would not face him now, for he knew that he merited death. By his ally approach, by the look in his eyes and the dismay of his fronted retreat, he had acknowledged more surely than by words his guilt; knowledge of the raid, coming to a camp where he had found himself face to face with the very man he had sought to kill. How, then, had the American escaped destruction, and what had occurred to him?"

"Perhaps, in his ignorance, Aragon was ragged at his hirelings because

they had shirked their task; perhaps, not knowing that they were dead, he was waiting in a fever of impatience for them to accomplish the deed. However it was, Bud saw that he was not slow to act. In the morning, he saddled Copper Bottom, who had been confined to the corral for weeks, and went galloping into town. There he lingered about the hotel until he saw his man and started boldly toward him. Surprise, alarm and pitiful fear chased them, and across Aragon's face as he stood, but Bud walked proudly by.

"Good morning, señor!" was all Bud said, but the look in his eyes was eloquent of a grim reafter.

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while half of their number were drunk the federals, being informed of the condition, snatched the rifles and shot them down. The Yagui, far in the lead, dragged their guns behind them, they crept up through the bushes and dug pits quite close to the lines. Then, when the rebels discovered them and manned their guns, the Yagui shot down the guns.

"Grittier and bolder, they crept farther to the front—the rebels became disorganized, their men became mutinous, and at last, when they saw they would surely be taken, the leaders buried two tons of dynamite in the trenches by the bulging and after a time-fuse, to explode and spread through the town. The wild-fire—all the people, all the soldiers fled every which way to escape—and then, when the worst was expected to happen, the dynamite failed to explode and the Yagui rushed the trenches and shot them down."

"Did the Yagui know about the dynamite?" inquired Bud.

"Know?" repeated Don Juan, waving the thought away; "not a word! Their commanders kept it from them, even after they discovered the mine. And now the Indians are making boasts; they are drunk with the thought of their valor and claim that the rebels fled from them alone."

"The roadmaster came into town this morning on a velocipede and said that the Yagui are insufferable, thinking that it was their renown as fighters and not the news of the dynamite that drove all the soldiers from town."

"However, Agua Negra is once more in the hands of the government; the track is clear and most of the bridges repaired; so why quarrel with the Yagui? While they are, of course, nothing but Indians, they serve their purpose in battle."

"Well, I guess yes!" responded Bud warmly. "Serve their purpose, eh? Where were these Mexican soldiers and then Spanish officers when the Yagui were taking the town? And that was just like a dog-dogged Mexican—setting that time-fuse and then not having it go off. More likely the poor Yagui had been so scared he couldn't hold a match—probably never it, just dropped the match and run. They're a bum bunch, if you want to know what I think. I'd rather have a Yagui than a hundred of 'em!"

"A hundred of whom?" inquired a cool voice behind him, and looking up Hooker saw the Yagui and Gracia gazing out at him through the screen door.

"A hundred Mexicans!" he repeated, and Gracia murmured "Oh!" and was gone.

"Miss Aragon is very loyal to her country," observed Don Juan, but Hooker only grunted. Three Mexicans had come to his camp, he had sored on everything south of the line; and even the charming Gracia could not make him take back his words. If she had intended the remark as a follow-up—a subtle invitation to follow her and defend her faith—she failed.

"But for the fact that the fust went out two hundred Yagui Indians who led the charge would have been blown into eternity."

"Yes, so great was the charge of dynamite that the rebels had laid in their mine that not a house in Agua Negra would have been left standing if the fust had done its work. Two tons of dynamite! Think of that, my friend!"

"But these rebels were as ignorant as the power as they were of laying a train. The Yagui walked into the town at sundown and found it deserted—every man, woman and child fled to Gadaden and the rebels had fled to the west."

"But listen, here was the way it happened—actually, and not as common report has it for the country is all in an uproar and the real facts were never known. When Bernardo Bravo captured the town of Agua Negra the people acclaimed his a hero."

"He sent word to the junta at El Paso and set up a new form of government. All was enthusiasm, and the machine guns and cannons. As for the federals, they camped the country to the east and attempted a few sallies, but as they had nothing but their rifles, the artillery drove them back."

"Then, as the battle ceased, the rebels began to celebrate their victory. They broke into the closed canons, disobeying their officers and beginning the looting of the town, and the master."

"As man to man, Aragon would not face him now, for he knew that he merited death. By his ally approach, by the look in his eyes and the dismay of his fronted retreat, he had acknowledged more surely than by words his guilt; knowledge of the raid, coming to a camp where he had found himself face to face with the very man he had sought to kill. How, then, had the American escaped destruction, and what had occurred to him?"

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## SENATE ADOPTS BILL

SHIP REGISTRY MEASURE PASSED IN UPPER HOUSE BY VOTE 23 TO 21.

## NAVY TRADE PLAN IS LOST

Bill is Amended to Provide for United States Ownership of Merchant Vessels—Coastwise Trade Is Extended in the Measure.

Washington, Aug. 13.—The ship registry bill passed the senate Tuesday night after an amendment had been added requiring that corporations applying for registry for foreign built ships under the act must show that a majority of their stock is owned by citizens of the United States.

The substance of this amendment was offered by Senator Saulsbury and rejected. Senator Cummins renewed the amendment, just before the bill went to its final passage. It was carried by a vote of 23 to 21.

The bill will go to conference, and is likely to be modified somewhat. It is suggested that the Cummins amendment would hardly survive.

The so-called Jones amendment, which authorizes the president to suspend the coastwise laws whenever he may deem it necessary in the interest of the "needs of domestic commerce," and to admit foreign built ships to coastwise trade provided they have an American registry, was adopted after being amended to include vessels plying between gulf ports or great lake ports and the Atlantic or Pacific coast ports.

The senate rejected an amendment by Senator Newlands providing for the building or purchase of auxiliary cruisers for the navy to be used as commerce carriers in time of peace, and as navy auxiliaries in time of war. He had offered it many times before. An amendment suggested by Senator O'Gorman, who had charge of the bill, was adopted. It provides for the free admission of United States raw material for ship building or for repairs. The senator said it was not necessary, as it was taken care of in existing laws.

The bill that passed the senate is an amended form of the house measure, which limits to registry in the United States foreign built ships when owned by citizens of the United States or corporations organized under the laws of the United States, or any state; but it excludes such vessels from engaging in the coastwise trade.

A section of the senate bill authorizes the president to suspend the laws requiring watch officers on such vessels whenever he judges that there are enough citizens of the United States available and qualified to fill such positions.

The bill also authorizes the president in his discretion to suspend the "provision of the law requiring survey, inspection, and measurement of officers of the United States of foreign built vessels admitted to American registry under the act."

The bill authorizes the president and secretary of the navy to use the navy yards when not inconsistent with the needs of the navy, to repair merchant vessels. Naval officers are allowed to serve on merchant vessels with the permission of the secretary of the navy, and vessels acquired by the Red Cross are to be admitted to registry for the period of war.

The Weeks bill, which passed the senate some days ago, has been blocked in the house committee on naval affairs. The measure provides for the creation of navy mail and express lines between the United States and South America, and also between the United States and Europe during the war. It contemplates the use of fast cruisers and transports in commercial service. It probably will not be reported from the house committee.

Washington, Aug. 11.—Charles S. Hamilton of Boston has been selected for governor of the federal reserve board and Frederic A. Delano of Chicago has been selected vice-governor.

London, Aug. 11.—The admiralty has accepted the offer of the woman of Canada to provide a hospital ship for the British navy. A committee has been appointed to look after the interests of Americans in Glasgow.

Peking, Aug. 11.—"White Wolf," the leader of a large band of brigands who have been devastating central China for months, was killed by the government troops.

Bloomington, Ill., Aug. 11.—Corn crop in central Illinois was saved as a result of heavy rains. Drought of two months' duration is broken.

Mexico City Evacuated by Federals. Washington, Aug. 13.—Consul Shillman at Sattillo has reported that General Carranza had been advised that Mexico City was to be evacuated by the federals. Provisional President Carbajal left for Vera Cruz.

Grain Brokerage Firm Fails. Sioux City, Ia., Aug. 13.—Failure of the grain brokerage firm of Longacre & Flannigan was made here on Tuesday afternoon. The firm liabilities were said to be in the neighborhood of \$116,000.

Hold Germans as Hostages. Paris, via London, Aug. 12.—It is reported from Belfort that, in view of the execution of French subjects by Germans, several residents of German town of Montreux Vieux have been taken as hostages.

Rain Saves Crops in Illinois. Bloomington, Ill., Aug. 12.—Corn crop in central Illinois was saved as a result of heavy rains of Monday afternoon and Monday night. The long destructive drought of two months' duration was broken.

500 Arrested in Paris. Paris, Aug. 10.—Five hundred persons were arrested during the disturbances of the last few days, and will be tried by court-martial. The authorities are taking elaborate precautions to deal with disorders.

King Resigns as German Colonel. London, Aug. 10.—King George sent his resignation as honorary colonel of First Prussian dragoons. Up to the present the kaiser has not sent his resignation as honorary colonel of the Dragoon Guards to the king.

Curfew for Prince. London.—The prince of Wales, twenty, started to be a man about town. Behind a fat cigar, he was found in a music hall and a note sent him hastening home. A curfew rings nightly at 11:30.

Catch One Minnow. Paris.—Sixteen hundred anglers met at Armentières on Monday for a minnow. Now they will send a delegation to America to secure fish, with which to restock French streams.

## HELD IN TREE 15 HOURS BY COYOTES

Pack Howls All the Night While Two Men Cling to Their Perch.

Bartlett, Neb.—Attacked by a pack of coyotes, held in a tree for more than fifteen hours and then permitted to escape in an almost miraculous manner, was the story told here by Henry Townsend and Thomas Coupland, business partners.

Townsend and Coupland were returning in a motor car from a business trip to O'Neill. They were attacked by a large number of coyotes in the sand-hill country while eating lunch near a creek.

They were cut off from their car. They were armed with revolvers, but the coyotes were too numerous to start a fight. A hickory tree was near.

The men ran for it. The angry animals snarled below. Hour after hour they howled, but the men were out of their reach. Morning came, but not one animal had left.

Suddenly two crows passed a short distance over the tree. Four more were following the same course. Coupland drew his revolver.

"Maybe I can get a little prey for these boys," he said. "The crows are not coyotes now." He shot one of the crows. The coyotes ran for it.

The men made a break for their machine, 200 feet away. After eating the crow the maddened animals returned and made a dash for the men. Coupland killed half a dozen of the leaders while Townsend cranked the car. A moment more and the men were off.

Another source of anxiety has been relieved by a letter of credit held in New York to cover letters of credit held in London. The letter was received from the American Red Cross, in response to its appeal for funds to be used in European relief work. The check for \$2,000 each from Mrs. Howard Proctor, widow of the late Senator Proctor of Vermont, and her daughter, Miss Emily D. Proctor.

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## Human Documents of Married Life

By Virginia T. Van de Water

Intimate and Human, Intensely Alive, Each Story Presenting a Problem Which Might Occur to Any One of Us at Any Time

## WHY I LEFT HOME

It WAS an only child. This in itself would seem to be a sufficient reason for a daughter to live at home. In my case it was not.

My mother was a sweet-faced, soft-spoken woman. One of my earliest recollections is of watching her making my baby clothes. She was a child I noticed that she cared little for plain sewing, and that if she ever hired a seamstress it was to fashion the ornamental garments while she herself would stitch for hours on an elaborately embroidered frock or coat. It was well that she had the ability to do the fine needlework of which she was fond, for my father's income would not permit her to buy such. He was in moderate circumstances, and all my life I was accustomed to a home in which but one maid was kept.

I had a happy childhood, as childhoods go. There is a popular notion that the happiest time of one's life is when one is so young that one is absolutely under the control of one's "governors, teachers, pastors and masters." Perhaps it is, but as a small girl I longed often to have my own way. I told my father this once when I was but ten years of age. He smiled whimsically and patted my head.

"Ah, little girl," he expostulated, "how foolish you are! Here is your dad wishing that he need never decide what is right and what is wrong for himself, but that there was some one in whom he had perfect confidence who would say to him, 'You must do this,' or 'You must not do that.'"

I was fond of novel-reading, but read only such books as my parents approved. I have wondered often since how it happened that I was in such a position to read the books which I did. I know that there were at school girls who read what they pleased, but when I left home my mother had asked me to peruse only such books as she, my father, or the school principal recommended. I promised and kept the promise. My mother was a woman of anxious, purposeful mind, and I cared for no other intimates, although I was on pleasant terms with many of the other scholars. But I think all of them thought me too prim and particular to be much fun. So when I returned to my home at the close of my school career my father and mother and my anxious father found me as childlike and unapproachable as when they had sent me from them. They had decided that I was not to go to college.

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that I will be able to support you as long as I live, and when I die leave you enough insurance to keep the wolf from the door."

"That's what mother thinks," I explained, "but how can you know what may happen? Mother says that all she wants me to do is to live at home and be company for her, and while that sounds lovely for me, I do feel that one never knows when one may have to support herself."

"So your mother said that, did she?" he mused. Then, as to himself, "That would be about all she would want, I suppose. And yet, it sounds a bit selfish."

I hastened to vindicate my mother. "Indeed, Daddy, she is not selfish! She only means that she loves me so much."

"There are many kinds of love, and some kinds are selfish," he insisted gravely.

"And you are willing to have me live right on here, unless, of course, something happens?"

"I suppose that 'something' means your getting married," he remarked, somewhat gruffly. "If I have my way, I don't think a happy event will occur for many years yet. On this point at least your mother and I agree. I do not believe she will ever want you to marry, even when you are old enough, which you are not yet, thank heaven!"

An inexpressible impulse emboldened me to ask, "Why doesn't mother want me to marry some time?"

"Because she does not consider marriage a success," he declared; then, as an afterthought, he said, "at least most marriages."

"Here is an exception," I suggested timidly.

"She made no reply, but he pressed suddenly the hand he held, and I had difficulty in repressing an exclamation of pain. Then he changed the subject, and talked of indifferent matters until, as the clock struck ten, my mother's pleading voice called:

"Bessie! Where are you? Won't you get me a drink of water, dear?"

I rose at once, but not so quickly that I did not hear my father's impatient sigh.

"I am sorry you have to go," he said ruefully. "I find it pleasant to sit here and chat with you, Elizabeth."

"I kissed him affectionately. "Thank you for calling me Elizabeth, Daddy," I said softly. "At school everybody called me 'that,' but I just can't get mother to do it."

"One just can't get your mother to do anything she is not in the habit of doing," replied my father. "I hurried away upstairs, wishing that he had not spoken that last sentence. Somehow it almost spoiled my memory of our evening together."

My mother had never been very strong, but after my home-coming she succumbed more often than of old to her sick headaches and nervous attacks. Therefore almost all of the householding tasks devolved upon me. My father used to say that it was too bad that this was the case, but that, nevertheless, he believed it was a good thing for a girl to know how to manage a household, and I voiced no complaint. After a time, however, he did not fancy my taking the part of a sick-nurse. In fact, he protested vigorously against it within a few months after my return from school. It was a glorious October day, and when he came home from business he found me in my mother's room, reading to her. She was anxious about her head, and regretting that she was "sick again," he turned to me.

"Have you been out today, daughter?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Why not?"

"I don't want to leave mother alone while she is suffering," he explained. To me the reason seemed absurd. But his face darkened.

"Alone!" he exclaimed. "Isn't Nora downstairs?"

"My mother interposed. 'Yes, Tom, of course she is, but downstairs isn't up here! And that good is a servant when one is ill!'

us, but she had evidently forgotten the fact. I would not remind her of it.

Nevertheless, being young, I was disappointed. I had anticipated a jolly evening, for half a dozen girls and young men had been asked to my mother's house, and her parents always made her friends welcome. I did not entertain, for my mother was made nervous by the thought of company, and my father, being a mere man, did not appreciate how much girls like good times in their own homes. But he did want me to have simple pleasures, and, strangely enough, recollected that as we finished dinner that I had "said something about some affair for to-night."

I hastened to state that unless mother was better I would not leave her. I tried to speak as if I had no difference, but he must have fancied a wistful note in my voice, for he said quickly:

"You must go, Elizabeth. I shall be at home all the evening, and will listen for your mother." He glanced at his watch. "What time are you due at Mrs. Lane's?"

"At half-past eight."

"Well, run away and dress at once," he commanded.

"But mother's dinner—" I began.

"Nora will attend to that," he said. "She doesn't want Nora to take it up, daddy," I expostulated. "I told her I would do it."

"And I tell you you will not," he said firmly. "It is time this nonsense stopped."

I looked at him, startled.

"I mean," he explained, "that when a servant and a husband are on hand to fetch and carry there is no need of your sacrificing yourself both day and night. And while I am here your mother's dinner for her."

Although the evening at Mrs. Lane's was pleasant, the memory of what had gone before lurked in the depths of my consciousness all the while. My father came for me at the time appointed to take me home. When I inquired how my mother was he replied briefly that she was asleep, and I asked no more questions. But as he kissed me good night at the door of my room he drew me to him in a sudden embrace.

"Dear little girl," he said, "but for you I should be very lonely!"

These words were those used by my mother that afternoon. They rested themselves to me until I fell asleep.

I went out little that year and the next. I found that my mother really needed me; at least, that she was cheerful when I remained with her, but that when I had been out of the house for a few hours, she was sure to be depressed, and that her depression almost invariably culminated in a sick headache. But I also learned that my father had little patience with this depression, and, to keep the peace, I pretended to him that society bored me, and that I did not care for teas, receptions, and the like.

Sometimes when my mother would speak slightly of my father I tried to call her attention to his many good characteristics, but I was always met by a frigid silence or the remark: "You are but a girl. How should you know what men are?"

Thus matters stood for eighteen months, and then, on the evening of the second Christmas as a home-daughter there occurred a scene which made upon my mind and feelings a lasting impression. My father had learned from Mary Lane that she was again planning for an evening of merriment at her home, and insisted on my attending the festivities. This he did in my mother's presence a few days before Christmas, adding that as he had an engagement himself that night he would stop and bring me home on his return. My mother compressed her lips, but said nothing. I had an intuition that she was waiting developments, and felt vaguely uncomfortable. But the matter passed from my mind, until at supper on Christmas evening she said to my father, as if to test him:

"Have you a very important engagement tonight?"

"Only a call I am going to make," he said.

"Upon whom?" she asked.

He met her gaze as directly as she met his. "On Mrs. Framingham," he answered.

"I was sure of that," she asserted coldly.

"Then why did you ask?" quired my father, with a sarcastic smile.

"Because I could hardly believe what my woman's instinct warned me was true," replied my mother.

I looked from one to the other, puzzled. I knew Mrs. Framingham, a girl said attractive woman, at least forty-five years old, who had often called at our house and whose husband, dead now for two years, had been my father's friend. What more natural, I thought, than that my father should run in to see her in her loneliness on this holiday night? Father evidently thought as I did, and said as I said:

"No explanations are necessary," affirmed my mother, "at least," she added, with a glance at me, "where your young and innocent daughter is."

My father sprang to his feet. His face was pale and his eyes as hard as steel.

"Since you have made that speech," he declared, "where your young and innocent daughter is, you will please explain it to her."

I declined to do anything of the kind, and sat my mother down. The older she will understand only too well, I fear, what life and men are. Until then, if she can love you I will let her do so."

A wave of angry contempt swept over me. I looked from one to the other as if I had never really known either before. Yet, in the turmoil of emotions that possessed me, I found

it within me to see the justice of my father's stand. My mother, not he, had started the discussion in my presence. I pushed my chair back to the table with a brief "Excuse me" and started to leave the room. My mother stopped me.

"Stay where you are!" she commanded. "You always champion your father just because I have never told you a side of my chair back to her. Now, since your father seems not to object to your knowing the truth, you may see for yourself how things stand."

"I do not care to see or hear either side," I insisted, frightened at my own temerity.

"You are right, Elizabeth," said my father gravely. "As your mother has just said, you will know life soon enough without being dragged into painful scenes in which you have no concern. You may leave the room now if you want to."

But, I passed my mother's chair, she held out her arms to me with a moan: "Oh, Bessie, Bessie! my only comfort, don't go like this! It will kill me if you, too, turn against me!" I threw my arms about her and began to cry. I forgot everything except that this was my mother, the delicate, fragile woman who needed me, and the mother whom I had never disobeyed since babyhood.

"There, darling," I soothed, "don't cry! I am sorry I spoke as I did. You know I could not turn against you, dear."

When I lifted my head from her shoulder my father's chair was empty. He had quietly left the room. I knew that he did not make the proposed call that evening, for, an hour later, when I went downstairs to telephone to Mary Lane that my mother was too far from well for me to go out, I saw under his door a streak of light, and heard him walking up and down for a long time afterward. All that evening, cast by my mother's couch, stroking her aching head, and letting her talk out her griefs, I entered her room a girl, simple hearted and trusting; I came out of it at bedtime a puzzled, distrustful, disappointed woman. And it was my own mother who needed me whom I had met in the limited circle chosen for me by my parents. Perhaps because I was unhappy I did not object to the unconventional manners of these people. They made me laugh, they gave me a good time—that was all I cared about. I met one man who encouraged me to talk freely to him, and we were alone together. Gradually he learned that I was not content at home, although I did not tell him why. I acknowledged to him that of late I had been longing to be independent, to earn my own living.

What proofs have you?"

"I am not a fool," she retorted, "and I have kept my eyes open, and have watched as any wife should do if she would keep her husband's love."

In the dark I smiled bitterly. Is this the way women keep love? Is this the way women keep love? Is this the way women keep love?

"But, mother," I pleaded, "suspicions are not proof."

My mother laughed sarcastically. "It is my fault, I suppose, that you are so suspicious. It is because of my mistakes loyalty to your father that I believe what he told me. I might watch developments myself, if I could not take the word of my own mother. But she had never thought that her own child would take sides against her."

As usual, weak fear gripped me at the thought of displeasing her. I told her that I did not mean to wound her, that I "only wanted to be just."

"I should think you might trust me in this matter," she complained. "After all I have borne for you, after all I have done for you and sacrificed for you from babyhood, my word ought to go for something!"

I felt somewhat reassured. Peace lay in accepting her statements, and under the stress of her reproaches and tears I found myself yielding weakly and assuring her that I was sorry that I had seemed lacking in sympathy, and that I would "do anything to make her happy"—anything!

"Little girl," I quivered, but I did not leave her until after the clock had struck twelve and she had sunk into a deep sleep. Then I stole away to my own room and lay awake through the remainder of the night.

The next morning, after breakfast, to which my mother did not descend, I felt somewhat reassured. Peace lay in accepting her statements, and under the stress of her reproaches and tears I found myself yielding weakly and assuring her that I was sorry that I had seemed lacking in sympathy, and that I would "do anything to make her happy"—anything!

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unhappy by touching upon any question of which you have not already heard enough. I make you uncomfortable. I shall tell all I ask is that you will trust me until you see reason for distrust."

"I could hold my peace no longer. But, father, mother is so unhappy! Forgive me, but why do you do the things she hates to have you do?"

Such an unkind, unkindly question. I stammered and flushed. "I hardly know what some of them are," I admitted confusedly. "But I do know that mother does not like you to go to see Mrs. Framingham."

"Why?"

"The question staggered me. I did not know just why, and I spoke timidly. 'Well, I think she feels that you belong to her, that you are married to her, and that you should give all your time to her.'"

"She would be bored to death if I did," he rejoined.

Her words did not fall before my questioning gaze. Her habit of self-justification kept her from any sensation of shame.

"The postman handed it to me several days ago. Nora was out, and I went into the kitchen and steamed the whole of the teakettle, read the letter, then while the mudlark was still damp, sealed it again, putting it under a book to press it tight. I took it out just before your father came home. I handed it to him, and he did not have the grace to blush. Afterward I looked in the pocket of the coat he wore that day and got it. I gave it to you."

I still stood looking at her. She held out her hand to me.

"You look sick, darling!" she exclaimed. "No wonder you do, confronted with such proof as that against the father you have loved!"

"I was my father's first love, before I could speak. My voice sounded harsh and lifeless. I did not take a step toward my mother."

"The proof against my father is not all that hurts me," I said. "To think that you, his wife and my mother, should steal his mail, open it, read it, give it to him in an innocent way, then steal it again to prove to me that he is as bad as you paint him—oh, I cannot stand it!"

With a groan, I buried my face in my hands. At this moment the door opened and my father entered. He stopped short at the sight of me, and his eyes fell upon the letter lying on the floor between my mother and myself. Daring forward, he snatched it up. "Where did this come from?" he asked quickly. Then, as no one answered, he turned sharply to his wife. "You stole this, did you?" he sneered. "I took it to show your daughter just what your mother and father were sullenly. 'The time has come for her to choose between us.'"

My father glanced at the letter, then thrust it into his pocket. He laid his hand on my arm.

"Child," he said, "there is nothing evil in this letter. I asked a woman friend to go out with me. She accepted, and we went. That is all there is to it. I swear it before Heaven!" He caught my hands in his and drew them from my face.

"I saw you with her," I said dully. "Where?" he exclaimed, my mother, there was music in her voice as she said: "You saw him? Where did he take that woman?"

She sprang at me and shook me as she used to do when I was a little child four years old. Her face was transfigured with rage, her eyes blazing. My father laid his hand on her arm, but she jerked away from him.

"I will have the truth!" she shrieked. "You despise me because I read your father's letter, and yet you aid and abet him in all his evil! Oh, God! And this is the child that I loved!"

I tried to calm her. "Mother," I expostulated. "Be reasonable! Listen to me! I knew nothing of where father was going, except that I saw him the other day on the street in New York."

I checked myself. Already she was making me lie. "What had been my sense of honor, my moral ideas of right and wrong? I caught my father's eye and was silent. My mother turned to him.

"Aren't you ashamed of yourself?" she gasped. "But of course you aren't! Not satisfied with ruining my happiness, you hide behind this child's skirts! Now is the chance to tell me the truth, if you ever do tell it. How far has this thing gone?"

"What thing?" he asked, as if to gain time.

"This affair between you and—that woman!" she sneered. "What does that mean?"

"That man and I are good friends," he said coldly without any spark of excitement. "That she had a legal matter to attend to in New York, and that I offered to take her to the office of a lawyer who could fix it up for her."

"I wonder if that is true," my mother muttered, looking from my father to me.

"Believe it, or not as you please," said he, turning away.

I stood silent until he reached the door. In the moment since he had finished speaking I had made up my mind.

"Father and mother," I said, "I think it is as well to tell you now that I have accepted a position as secretary in New York. I am twenty-one, you know, and old enough to be caring for myself. And I want to leave home."

My mother died five years ago. She never knew the truth of that fearful place in New York, I guess, that the man who engaged me as secretary was as bad as he was attractive. I acquired my knowledge of life and evil from personal experience when I was a woman grown. After my mother's death my father came to live with me in my tiny apartment, the rent of which I paid from my salary as social secretary to a wealthy society woman who had been kind to me. When those first hideous experiences were dead and buried, and were only a sickening memory, I told my father a part of the whole story. He would not understand how such dreadful things could happen to a girl who had been "so carefully brought up."

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To those of you who never had a chance, I give this toast: Sometimes the most accomplished lad Does not accomplish most.

Then my protest was in vain, for, with a sharp "Be quiet!" she continued. The letter was signed "Edith," I knew that was Mrs. Framingham's first name, but I did not know anyone except the members of her family called her that—least of all my father. It began "Dear Tom," and said that "the suggested plan" suited her perfectly, that she would be ready at the time he named, and added, "You are too good to You're gratefully, Ida."

"You see," exclaimed my mother triumphantly, "what kind of a man he is! Now will you defend him?"

"Did he show you that letter?" I asked, perplexed.

"She looked at me with amazement. 'Show it to me, child! He, a guilty man, show his wife a letter like that? Never!'

I rose to my feet and stood looking at her. "Then," I asked slowly, "where did you get it?"

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each lens placed in the rim of each spectacle. The result was that a single pair of glasses was sufficient, though present day oculists would have the sharply drawn line must have affected his eyes. From this idea the oculists gradually developed a glass in which the lower part was arranged for long-distance vision, while the annoying "marking line" was eliminated."

HARD BUT NECESSARY RULES

Stringent Regulations for Consumptives Laid Down by the New Jersey Board of Health.

Acting under a law of 1912, the New Jersey state board of health has issued the following rules, which are to be followed by all consumptives in that state:

1. All persons suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis (consumption) shall effectively destroy their sputum (spit).

2. All persons suffering from running sores due to any form of tuberculosis shall burn all soiled dressings immediately after removal.

3. The room occupied by a tuberculous patient shall have at least one outside window.

4. No person suffering from pulmonary or other communicable form of tuberculosis shall handle food destined for the use of others except when necessary in the performance of household duties, unless the food be wrapped in such a way as to protect it from contamination or unless some necessary subsequent process of preparation such as cooking will sterilize it and prevent its carrying infection to the consumer.

5. The manufacturing of any kind of goods for commercial purposes or the performance of any work known as "shop work" in the home of any person suffering from pulmonary or other communicable form of tuberculosis, is prohibited, unless the product is such as can be sterilized, and unless sterilization is done in strict accordance with the requirements of the local board of health.

Quite Simple.

"Mr. Yalobee, I want to ask you a question," remarked the Wellesley maiden to her partner as they entered the conservatory.

"What is a kiss?"

"The young man was taken aback, but quickly pulled himself together, and firmly said: 'This is.'

"Sir," replied the indignant seeker after higher culture, "you misunderstand me. I am asking you to define a kiss." "It does, it does," said the junior, as he twined his light mustache, "but if it's a conundrum I give it up."

The maidens eyes sparkled, and there was music in her voice as she threw out the answer: "Why, it



## Human Documents of Married Life

By Virginia T. Van de Water

Intimate and Human, Intensely Alive, Each Story Presenting a Problem Which Might Occur to Any One of Us at Any Time

## WHY I LEFT HOME

It WAS an only child. This in itself would seem to be a sufficient reason for a daughter to live at home. In my case it was not.

My mother was a sweet-faced, soft-spoken woman. One of my earliest recollections is of watching her making my dainty clothes, for she was deft with her fingers. Even as a child I noticed that she cared little for plain sewing, and that if she ever hired a seamstress it was to fashion the ornamental garments while she herself would stitch for hours on an elaborately embroidered frock or coat. It was well that she had the ability to do the fine needlework of which she was fond, for my father's income would not permit her to buy such. He was in moderate circumstances, and all my life I was accustomed to a home in which but one maid was kept.

I fancy I had a happy childhood, as childhoods go. There is a popular fiction that the happiest time of one's life is when one is so young that one is absolutely under the control of one's "governors, teachers, pastors and masters." Perhaps it is, but as a small girl I longed often to have my own way. I told my father this once when I was but ten years of age. He smiled whimsically and patted my head.

"Ah, little girl," he expostulated, "how foolish you are! Here is your dad wishing that he need never decide what is right and what is wrong for himself, but that there was some one to whom he had perfect confidence who would say to him 'you must do this,' or 'you must not do that.'"

I was fond of novel-reading, and read only such books as my parents approved. I had wondered often since how it happened that I was in such complete submission to my father and mother. I know that there were at school girls who read what they pleased, but when I left home my mother had asked me to peruse only such books as she, my father, or the school principal recommended. I promised and kept the promise. My room-mate was a singularly sweet, pure-minded girl, and I cared for no other literature, although I was on pleasant terms with many of the other scholars. But I think all of them thought me too prim and particular to be much fun. So when I returned to my home at the end of my school career my fastidious mother and my anxious father found me as childlike and unspoiled as when they had sent me from them. They had decided that I was not to go to college, I knew there had been a little discussion about this matter, but my father had very strong convictions along these lines. He wanted his daughter to be "all womanly," and had a contempt, founded more upon prejudice than upon knowledge, of the typical college woman. While my mother's mind did not coincide with his, she was particular with his, she was so anxious to keep me with her that she readily accepted his decision against college. She needed me, she said. She had been "so lonely" since I left and wanted me for her "very own friend and companion now and always."

She told me this the night after I returned to the little home and the pretty room that had been "done over" for me.

"So many of the girls I know are going to 'do things' of some kind," I informed her. "Mother, dear, is there any special line of work you want me to take up? Do you want me to have some way of earning my living?"

"No," she said impulsively. "What I want is to have you to myself as long as I live, at least," she added, "until you marry. And perhaps you may not do that. Even then I would want you to live near me. I have sacrificed myself, and my own wishes, for the sake of having you educated, and I feel that I have the right to enjoy you now."

"But," I hesitated as I asked the question, "suppose that the time should come when I had to support myself—what could I do then?"

"It won't come, I hope," she insisted. "And if it did—why, you write a beautiful hand. You can be a secretary—or something."

Several years later I remembered that speech.

The following evening my father and I had a long talk as we sat together on the veranda. Mother had a headache and had gone to her room early, insisting, however, that I help her undress and see her comfortably in bed before joining my father where he sat alone, smoking.

"What have you been doing?" he asked as I came out softly upon the veranda after leaving my mother in a peaceful sleep, soothed thereby by my gentle stroking of her aching head. When I told him he drew me down to a chair beside him.

"Poor little girl," he said banteringly, "you are already getting broken into work, aren't you?"

"Work?" I exclaimed, almost indignantly. "I don't call it work to make poor, dear mother comfortable when she is ill!"

It may get monotonous after a while," he remarked dryly. And then he sighed. I asked no questions, but again in my heart the old familiar ache for him and for my mother and the old puzzling question as to which I should sympathize with.

Soon our talk drifted to my school days, and, tentatively, I said to him just what I had said to my mother the evening before about my acquiring some way of earning a living. What did he think of it?

He smoked for several minutes before he answered. Then he spoke slowly. "Well, daughter dear, I hope

that I will be able to support you as long as I live, and when I die leave you enough insurance to keep the wolf from the door."

"That's what mother thinks," I explained, "but how can you know what may happen? Mother says that all she wants me to do is to live at home and be company for her, and, while that sounds lovely for me, I do feel that one never knows when one may have to support herself!"

"So your mother said that, did she?" he mused. Then, as if to himself: "That would be about all she would want, suppose. And yet, it sounds a bit selfish."

I hastened to vindicate my mother. "Indeed, Daddy, she is not selfish! She only meant that she loves me so much."

"There are many kinds of love, and some kinds are selfish," he insisted gravely.

"And you are willing to have me live right on here, unless, of course, something happens?"

"I suppose that 'something' means your getting married," he remarked, somewhat gruffly. "If I have my way that so-called happy event will not occur for many years yet. On this point at least your mother and I agree. I do not believe she will ever want you to marry, even when you are old enough, which you are not yet, thank goodness."

"An inexplicable impulse emboldened me to ask, 'Why doesn't mother want me to marry some time?'"

"Because she does not consider marriage a success," he declared; and then, as an afterthought, he said, "at least most marriages."

"Here is an exception," I suggested timidly.

My father made no reply, but he pressed suddenly the hand he held in his, and I had difficulty in repressing an exclamation of pain. Then he changed the subject, and talked of indifferent matters until, as the clock struck ten, my mother's pleading voice called:

"Bessie! Where are you? Won't you get me a drink of water, dear?"

I rose at once, but not so quickly that I did not hear my father's impatient sigh.

"I am sorry you have to go," he said ruefully. "I find it pleasant to sit here and chat with you, Elizabeth."

"I kissed him affectionately."

"Thank you for calling me Elizabeth, Daddy," I said softly. "At school everybody called me that, but I just can't get mother to do it."

"One just can't get your mother to do anything she is not in the habit of doing," replied my father.

I hurried away upstairs, wishing that he had not spoken that last sentence. Somehow it almost spoiled my memory of our evening together.

My mother had never been very strong, but after my homecoming she succumbed more often than of old to her sick headaches and nervous attacks. Therefore almost all of the housekeeping tasks devolved upon me. My father used to say that it was too bad that this was the case, but that, nevertheless, he believed it was a good thing for a girl to know how to manage a household, and I voiced no complaint. I soon saw, however, that he did not fancy my taking the part of a sick-nurse. In fact, he protested vigorously against it within a few months after my return from school. It was a glorious October day, and when he came home from business he found me in my mother's room, reading to her. After asking about her head, and regretting that she was "sick again," he turned to me.

"Have you been out today, daughter?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Why not?"

"I did not want to leave mother alone when she was suffering," I explained. To me the reason seemed sufficient. But his face darkened.

"Ah!" he exclaimed. "Isn't Nora downstairs?"

"My mother interposed. 'Yes, Tom, of course she is; but downstairs isn't up here. And what good is a servant when one is ill?'"

"Just as much good as she has been for the five years that she has lived with us," declared my father. "When Elizabeth was away you managed to survive comfortably with Nora's ministrations. Now this child is always doing duty as a sick-nurse. It is not fair."

I interrupted him with: "Daddy! That is not fair! I love to be with mother, and would stay even if she insisted on my going out."

My mother closed her eyes and lay very still for a moment. Then she put her hand to her head and moaned.

"Is the pain so bad?" I queried anxiously.

"Awful!" she whispered. "This kind of thing is killing me. If it wasn't for you I would want to die."

I knelt by her and put my arms around her. "Can I do anything for you before I go downstairs?" I asked her gently.

"Oh, yes," I don't wish to detain you from your father for a moment."

I know you want to get down to him and that he will be waiting for you, I am used to being alone."

I hesitated. "Dear," I pleaded, "you know that I will not leave you if you are lonely and suffering. I will wait for my dinner until you feel better."

But she shook her head. "No, child, go down. It will only make it harder for me if you don't. But do not send me up anything to eat until you have finished. Then bring it up to me yourself. And if your father goes out to-night will you mind sitting up here with me? I shall be lonely."

"I will come up whether he goes out or not," I said.

I had told my mother that I had been invited to spend the evening with Mary Lane, a girl friend living near

us, but she had evidently forgotten the fact. I would not remind her of it.

Nevertheless, being young, I was disappointed. I had anticipated a jolly evening, for half a dozen girls and young men had been asked to Mary's house, and her parents always made her friends welcome. I did not entertain, for my mother was made nervous by the thought of company, and my father, being a mere man, did not appreciate how much girls like good times in their own homes. But he did want me to have some pleasure and, strangely enough, recollected just as we finished dinner that I had "said something about some affair for to-night."

I hastened to state that unless mother was better I would not leave her. I tried to speak as if it made no difference, but he must have fancied a wistful note in my voice, for he said quickly:

"You must go, Elizabeth. I shall be at home all the evening, and will listen for your mother." He glanced at his watch. "What time are you due at Mrs. Lane's?"

"At half-past eight."

"Well, run away and dress at once," he commanded.

"But mother's dinner—" I began.

"Nora will attend to that," he said. "She doesn't want Nora to take it up, daddy," I expostulated. "I told her I would do it."

"I mean," I told you will not," he said firmly. "It is time this nonsense stopped."

I looked at him, startled.

"I mean," he explained, "that when a servant and a husband are on hand to fetch and carry there is no need of your sacrificing yourself both day and night. And while I am here you shall not do it. I will carry your mother's dinner to her."

Although the evening at Mary Lane's was pleasant, the memory of what had gone before lurked in the depths of my consciousness all the while. My father came for me at the time appointed to take me home. When I inquired how my mother was he replied briefly that she was asleep, and I asked no more questions. But as he kissed me good night at the door of my room he drew me to him in a sudden embrace.

"Dear little girl," he said, "but for you I should be very lonely!"

The words were those used by my mother that afternoon. They repeated themselves to me until I fell asleep.

I went out little that year and the next. I found that my mother really needed me; at least, that she was cheerful when I remained with her, but that when I had been out of the house for a few hours, she was sure to be depressed, and that her depression almost invariably culminated in a sick headache. But I also learned that my father had little patience with this depression, and to keep the peace, I pretended to him that society bored me, and that I did not care for teas, receptions, and the like.

Sometimes when my mother would speak slightly of my father I tried to call her attention to his many good characteristics, but I was always met by a frigid silence or the remark: "You are but a girl. How should you know what men are?"

Thus matters stood for eighteen months after my graduation. On my second Christmas as a home-daughter there occurred a scene which made upon my mind and feelings a lasting impression. My father had learned from Mary Lane that she was again planning for an evening of merriment at her home, and he insisted on my attending the festivities. This he did in my mother's presence a few days before Christmas, adding that as he had an engagement himself that night he would stop and bring me home on his return. My mother compressed her lips, but said nothing. I had an intuition that she was awaiting developments, and I felt vaguely uncomfortable. Then the matter passed from my mind, until at supper on Christmas evening she said to my father, as if to test him:

"Have you a very important engagement tonight?"

He started slightly. "Only a call I am going to make," he said.

"Upon whom?" she asked.

He met her gaze as directly as she met his. "On Mrs. Framingham," he answered.

"I was sure of that," she asserted coldly.

"When did you say that?" quired my father, with a sarcastic smile.

"Because I could hardly believe what my woman's instinct warned me was true," replied my mother.

I looked from one to the other, puzzled. I knew Mrs. Framingham, a graceful, attractive widow, at least forty-five years old, who had often visited at our house, and whose husband, dead now for two years, had been my father's friend. What more natural, I thought, than that my father should run in to see her in her loneliness on this holiday night? Father evidently thought as I did, and said as much.

"No explanations are necessary," affirmed my mother. "At least," she added, with a glance at me, "where your young and innocent daughter is."

My father sprang to his feet. His face was pale and his eyes as hard as steel.

"Since you have made that speech," he declared, "where your young and innocent daughter is, you will please explain it to her!"

"If I decline to do anything of the kind," said my mother. "When she is older she will understand only too well. I fear, what life and men are. Until then, if she can love you I will let her do so."

A wave of angry contempt swept over me. I looked from one to the other as if I had never really known either before. Yet, in the turmoil of emotions that possessed me, I found

it within me to see the justice of my father's stand. My mother, not he, had started the discussion in my presence. I pushed my chair back from the table with a brief, "Excuse me!" and started to leave the room. My mother stopped me.

"Stay where you are!" she commanded. "You always champion your father just because I have never told you my side of any trouble between us. Now, since your father seems not to object to your knowing the truth, you may see for yourself how things stand."

"I do not care to see or hear either side," I insisted, frightened at my own temerity.

"You are right, Elizabeth," said my father gravely. "As your mother has just said, you will know life soon enough without being dragged into painful scenes in which you have no concern. You may leave the room now if you want to."

But, as I passed my mother's chair she held out her arms to me with a moan. "Oh, Bessie, Bessie! my only child! You are the only one who can comfort, don't you like this? It will kill me if you, too, turn against me!"

I threw my arms about her and began to cry. I forgot everything except that this was my mother, the delicate, fragile woman who needed me, the mother whom I had never disbelieved since babyhood.

"There, darling," I soothed, "don't cry! I am sorry I spoke as I did. You know I could not turn against you, dear."

When I lifted my head from her shoulder my father's chair was empty. He had quietly left the room. I knew that he did not make the proposed call that evening for, an hour later, when I went downstairs to telephone to Mary Lane that my mother was too far from well for me to go out, I saw under his door a streak of light, and heard his walking up and down for a long time afterward. All that evening I sat by my mother's couch, stroking her aching head, and letting her talk out her griefs. I entered her room a girl, simple hearted and trusting; I came out of it at bedtime a puzzled, distrustful, disappointed woman. And it was my own mother who had wrought this change in me, for she had told me that my father cared more for another woman than for her or for me. She spoke of "love passages" between him and Mrs. Framingham. At first I was too sick at heart to ask any questions. Then my better self asserted its rights to learn what evidence she had against the man who had been a tender father to me, and I asked:

"How do you know these things? What proofs have you?"

"I am no fool," she retorted, "and I have kept my eyes open, and have watched as any wife should do if she would keep her husband's love."

In the dark I smiled bitterly. Is this the way women keep love? I wondered.

"But, mother," I pleaded, "suspicions are not proof."

My mother laughed sarcastically. "It is my fault, I suppose, that you are so unsuspicious. It is because of my mistakes, loyal to your father that I have held my peace and kept you in ignorance. Now it is your right to know the truth."

"Why?" I queried again.

"So that you may appreciate just what kind of a man he is," she declared, with such absolute lack of logic that I asked no more. Then she went on to say that since I would not believe what she told me, I might watch developments myself, if I could not take the word of my own mother. But she had never thought that her "own child would take sides against her."

As usual, weak fear gripped me at the thought of displeasing her. I told her that I did not mean to wound her, and that I "only wanted to be just."

"I should think you might trust me in this matter," she complained. "After all I have borne for you, after all I have done for you and sacrificed for you from babyhood, my word ought to go for something!"

I felt conscience-stricken. Peace lay in accepting her statements, and under the stress of her reproaches and tears I found myself yielding weakly and assuring her that I was sorry that I had seemed lacking in sympathy, and that I would "do anything to make her happy—anything!"

Little by little I quieted her, but I did not leave her until after the clock had struck twelve and she had sunk into a deep sleep. Then I stole away to my own room and lay awake through the remainder of the night.

The next morning, after breakfast, to what my mother did not descend, my father told me that he wished to see me alone in the library. He said, as he closed the door behind us, that he did not wish to drag me into any discussions between himself and my mother. "The man who tells anybody, even his own daughter, of his quarrels with his wife is a brawler and a cad," he stated. "Moreover, I love you too much to wish to make you

unhappy by touching upon any question of which you have not already heard enough to make you uncomfortable. But, child, all I ask is that you will trust me until you see reason for distrust."

"Could hold my peace no longer. 'But, father, mother is so unhappy! Forgive me, but why do you do the things she hates to have you do?' 'Such as what?' he asked gently. 'I stammered and flushed. 'I hardly know what some of them are,' I admitted confusedly. 'But I do know that mother does not like you to go to see Mrs. Framingham.'"

"I insisted, frightened at my own temerity. 'You are right, Elizabeth,' said my father gravely. 'As your mother has just said, you will know life soon enough without being dragged into painful scenes in which you have no concern. You may leave the room now if you want to.'"

This condition of affairs at home decided me to accept an alluring invitation received the following day. A girl whom I had known at boarding school had married a wealthy man and had a handsome home in New York. We lived in a suburban town an hour from the metropolis. Edith Warren wrote asking me to spend several days with her, and although, when at school, she and I had had few tastes in common, I gladly embraced the opportunity of getting away from home and its problems.

As I have said before, my mother was fond of providing pretty clothes for me, and had always taken a certain pride in my appearance. So, while my wardrobe was not elaborate, it was dainty, and I had no need to be ashamed of my costumes in the midst of the more elegantly gowned company in which I found myself at the Warrens'. I recognized at once the fact that what my hostess called "the crowd" that frequented her home was what might be termed a rich Bohemian set—men of the refined kind of persons whom I had met in the limited circle chosen for me by my parents. Perhaps because I was unhappy I did not object to the unconventional manners of these people. They made me laugh, they gave me a good time—that was all I cared about. I met one man who encouraged me to talk freely to him when we were alone together. Gradually he learned that I was not content at home, although I did not tell him why. I acknowledged to him that of late I had been longing to be independent, to earn my own living,

and to come and go freely, as did many women. He listened with sympathy, and asked me what I should do. I told him that all I was fitted for was to be some sort of a secretary. He suggested that he needed in his office a person who could write well. Perhaps if, later, I wanted this position I would let him know. I was half-frightened at the offer, but promised to remember it. The salary he mentioned took away my breath, but I did not need to look at it. I knew nothing of the remuneration received by secretaries without experience, so I expressed no surprise.

On the last night of my visit to New York we all went to the play. The piece was a rollicking musical comedy, and I enjoyed it thoroughly. But as we were leaving the theater, and I was laughing at some witty remark of my escort, the laugh suddenly died on my lips. In the crowd surging out of the doors in front of us I saw my father and with him, chatting gaily, was Mrs. Framingham. Even as I watched I saw father half a passing cab and help Mrs. Framingham into it, then get in himself. I was near enough to hear him name the restaurant to which he wished to be driven. I heard him call out, "Hurry, for we have a train to make at twelve-thirty!"

My mother was excitedly glad to see me back, but she listened to my account of my visit with what I saw was but half-hearted interest. As I sat in my usual place by her couch—for she had another headache—I wondered if she suspected that my father had taken another woman to the theater and to the upper part of the morning hours, while she lay there suffering with nervousness and, perhaps, wondering where he was. I could not forgive my father this deception. Why did people marry, anyhow?

I had forgotten thus far in my musings when my mother's sharp tone startled me from my seeming calmness.

"I have the proof that you asked for the other night," she said suddenly. "I can show you now what your father is."

She drew from the pocket of her wrapper a letter addressed to my father. Pulling it from the envelope that held it, she read it to me so rapidly that she was half-way through it before I attempted to check her.

Then my protest was in vain, for, with a sharp "Be quiet!" she continued. The letter was signed "Ida." I knew that was Mrs. Framingham's first name, but I did not know anyone except the members of her family called her that—least of all my father. She began, "Dear Tom," and said that "the suggested plan" suited her perfectly, that she would be ready at the time he named, and added, "You are too good to, Yours gratefully, Ida."

"You see," exclaimed my mother triumphantly, "what kind of a man he is! Now will you defend him?" "Did he show you that letter?" I asked, perplexed.

She looked at me with amazement. "Show it to me, child! He, a guilty man, show his wife a letter like that? Never!"

I rose to my feet and stood looking at her. "Then," I asked slowly, "where did you get it?"

Her eyes did not fall before my question. She held her head high, her justification kept her from any sensation of shame.

"The postman handed it to me several days ago. Nora was out, and I went into the kitchen and steamed the envelope over the teakettle, read the letter, then, while the mulligan was still damp, sealed it again, putting it under a book to press it tight. I took it out just before your father came home. I handed it to him, and he did not have the grace to blush. Afterward I looked in the pocket of the coat he wore that day and got it out to show to you."

I still stood looking at her. She held out her hand to me.

"You look sick, darling!" she exclaimed. "No wonder you do, considering with such proof as that against the father you have loved!"

I wet my dry lips with my tongue before I could speak. My voice sounded hoarse and lifeless. I did not take a step toward my mother.

"The proof against my father is not all that hurts me," I said. "To think that you, his wife and my mother, should steal his mail, open it, read it, give it to him in an innocent way, then steal it again to prove to me that he is as bad as you paint him—oh, I cannot stand this!"

With a groan, I buried my face in my hands. At this moment the door opened and my father entered. He stopped short at sight of me, and his eyes fell upon the letter lying on the floor between my mother and myself. Daring forward, he snatched it up. "Where did this come from?" he asked quickly. Then, as no one answered, he turned sharply to his wife. "You stole this, did you?" he sneered. "I took it to show your daughter just what you are," my mother said sullenly. "The time has come for her to choose between us."

My father glanced at the letter, then thrust it into his pocket. He laid his hand on my arm.

"Child," he said, "there is nothing evil in that letter. I asked a woman friend to go out with me. She accepted, and we went. That is all there is to it. I swear it before Heaven!" He caught my hands in his and drew them from my face.

"I saw you with her," I said dully. "Where did this come from?" he asked quickly. Then, as no one answered, he turned sharply to his wife. "You stole this, did you?" he sneered. "I took it to show your daughter just what you are," my mother said sullenly. "The time has come for her to choose between us."

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AUTOMOBILES STAY IN FLIES

Reports from various quarters indicate that there are many less flies this summer, inasmuch as time takes the edge off of past pain and annoyance, the truth probably is that the decrease is much greater than any of us realizes.

Undoubtedly, the "swat the fly" campaigns and, even more, the campaigns to "starve the fly" influence. Never before has the general interest in annihilating the fly equalled the present.

In citing the various agencies to which credit is due, slight must not be lost of the automobile. The increase in the number of automobiles and the decrease in the number of driving horses, particularly, is having a marked influence in ridding residence neighborhoods of flies.

Private stables which used to furnish their full quota of uncovered manure boxes are now locked or used as automobile garages. A hasty survey of a large residence neighborhood in Milwaukee failed to discover a single stable in use. In this same district there were years ago (when it was much less populous) a large number of fly maintaining horses.

The better class residence districts of New York, have for years, been comparatively free from flies. Indeed, window screens have been comparatively scarce. That this has been due, in part at least, to the prohibitive cost of most fly catching devices, there is no doubt.

With the passing of the horse, there will come a great improvement in the general sanitary conditions of our cities. The streets will be maintained in a clean condition at less cost than has been required to keep them partially so.

While horses will continue to be extensively used for some years to come, the tendency will be to concentrate their stabling. With this concentration there will be greater possibilities for local health officials to maintain more rigid enforcement of sanitary regulations.

It must not be forgotten that in spite of this year's gains upon the fly, that the period of their greatest prosperity is the present one. Vigilance needs to be maintained. New insects need to be revisited and fortified. Fortunately for us, the fly has no sense. He doesn't know he is being licked.

CITY POINT.

Harry Noyen left for St. Paul last Tuesday on business, returning Monday, Aug. 17.

The big dance was attended by a large crowd, a good time was reported by all.

Dr. Satter made a professional visit at City Point last Wednesday.

Martin Hanson was a business caller at Grand Rapids last Tuesday.

Alf. Olson returned to his work in Wilmet, N. D. last week.

The auditor of the Wells Fargo Express Co. made a business call here last week.

Harry Hanson and three of his friends were here between trains last Friday. They spent their time in picking blackberries.

The ladies aid society met at the home of Mrs. T. J. Staffon last Friday afternoon.

There was a social party held at the home of Miss Lillian Christopherson last Thursday evening.

Teacher Voight was at Grand Rapids one day last week to consult the doctor concerning her health.

The two Van Gordon girls of Alma center returned to their home last Saturday.

Apple blossoms in August. The two motor cars from Pray made business calls here last Saturday afternoon.

Andrew Jenson took Mr. and Mrs. Frank Szekiel to Pittsfield Monday evening.

Mrs. Martin Nelson of Milwaukee passed away last Saturday morning at five o'clock a. m. She came up here about one month ago to see if her health could be restored. She was staying with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Christ Nelson. Her body was brought back to Milwaukee for burial.

Rev. Jenson conducted services at Pray Sunday afternoon.

Estella Paulson, Maude McWid and Lizzie Henderson left for Blue River Falls, Monday, for which they will attend institute this week.

Mr. T. J. Staffon has been ill the past two days.

Mrs. Joe Blisig and her two daughters Alma and Evelyn accompanied by Mrs. Giese of Grand Rapids are spending a few days here on their cranberry marsh.

Andrew Jenson accompanied by Lulu Nelson and Spaulding Monday evening. Chris Jenson and Harold Nelson made a business trip to Pittsfield Sunday.

Mrs. T. J. Staffon and family accompanied by Mrs. W. Reeder, Miss Evelyn Paizo and Miss Lulu Nelson visited at the parents of Mrs. T. J. Staffon Sunday evening.

The church services Sunday evening was attended by a large crowd.

D. S. Cleveland has been spending the last few days at Pray where he is putting in new cement bridges.

(Authorized by E. B. Gearich of McGovern campaign committee)

HON. FRANCIS E. MCGOVERN

CANDIDATE FOR United States Senator

Governor of Wisconsin will speak at the band stand THURSDAY, EVENING, Aug. 20

ABOUT 8:45

On the Political Issues of The Day

Come and Hear the Governor

And The Band

Governor Will Speak at Neokosa. Friday morning at 9 o'clock

LIBRARIAN'S REPORT 1913-14

To the Board of Directors of the T. B. Sage and Gentleman: Herewith is submitted the annual report of the Public Library for the year ending June 30, 1914.

It is constant use and steady growth in popularity may be taken as evidence, the past year has been a very satisfactory one. While no new lines of statistics have been entered upon, the statistics show that the library is holding its place as an educational factor in the city.

We have added 554 volumes to the library, 255 volumes were withdrawn, the total now being 8,546. The reference department was increased by the addition of twenty-five bound magazines. Over 300 books have been collated, cleaned, and sent to the bindery.

It must be borne in mind that the life of a book is usually twice that of a new book, hence the economy of rebinding.

The circulation has reached a still higher figure than in the past. 20,019 books were circulated, of which 24,813 were from the main library. As the library was open 313 days, this is an average of ninety-two books per day. This is an increase of 1,853 beyond the circulation of last year, 1,470 of this was from the main library. The largest circulation for one month was 2,800, in March.

There has been a noticeable growth in the classes of Sociology, Fine Arts, History and Travel. A slight increase in the German and Polish books. The reduction in the rate charged for books in the reading collection has made it more popular. 643 books were circulated.

If we compare with the population of Grand Rapids the library loans of three books to each inhabitant of the city. The borrowers register shows 508 new cards issued and 1,165 renewed, 165 cards were withdrawn. 2,762 persons in and around Grand Rapids are now holding library cards.

That the reading rooms are appreciated is shown by the fact that 2,283 readers came to the adults' reading rooms. Without a special attendant it is impossible to register the attendance in the children's room. The adults' reading room is well supplied with books and magazines, but is much too small to accommodate the crowds which gather during the winter months.

The Library Committee of the Federated Clubs requested the literary clubs of the city to subscribe certain periodicals to the library reading rooms. Five clubs responded, and the list was increased by five magazines. The magazines have been in circulation constantly and 1,364 have been loaned the past year.

The reference work of a library is one of its most interesting and important phases. Questions vary from the history of the Saxons to recipe for removing inkblot, and the best way to build a dove cote. Reference work was done for seven literary clubs instead of five, and aid was given the Neokosa Club. Our group of books on Palestine was loaned to the Study Club of Port Edwards for a year's work. Our most important reference work was done with the High School. Many questions for the history classes were answered and material found for senior orations for both Grand Rapids and Neokosa. Material for debates was found for the Debating Society, chief among them being the debate on the "Minimum Wage" between the High Schools of Wausau, Marshfield and Grand Rapids.

At the beginning of the school year a circular letter was sent to the teachers, asking them to co-operate with the library and offering the use of special privilege cards. The letters were backed up by visits to the various rooms during the year, requesting the teachers to make their wants known, and offering to co-operate as far as the library resources would permit. Applications were left with the teachers to be given to pupils not holding library cards. 3,000 books were circulated on teachers' cards. The school room libraries circulated 1,110 books.

The last week in April prizes were offered the students of the Seventh and Eighth grades of the public schools for the three best essays on "Birds of Wood." Attention was called to the books on birds in the public library, and suggestive lists of birds were sent to each grade. The teachers were asked to interest the students as far as possible in the work. Father Fleiderer gave a very interesting talk on "Our Common Birds" for the benefit of the students interested in the contest.

The Cass Normal has made considerable use of the library. Miss Macdonald brought pupils to the library to teach them the location of the various classes, and to borrow books on historical and travel topics.

A regular story has not been held during the year but on the Saturday before Christmas the children of the Third grade were entertained with Christmas stories around a candle lighted tree. A Christmas tree with no gifts is rather a cheerless affair, so as a complete surprise, bags of popcorn and candy were distributed at the close of the stories.

Unfortunately, the attendance was not large, as the fact that there was to be a present from the tree had not been mentioned.

However, many children expressed their disappointment at not knowing "there would be a present," and it is safe to predict a larger attendance at any future story hour.

The Neokosa Branch Library has been moved into a very pleasant room in the new Alexander school, and proper shelving has been provided by the library committee of Neokosa. Over 300 books and many magazines have been donated.

The Library Committee has also assisted in preparing the books for circulation. The classifying and shelving is being done by the staff of the main library. 3,096 books were circulated the past year an increase of 1,054 over last year.

The city council of Neokosa has passed an ordinance appropriating \$150 annually for the Neokosa Branch Library.

The local press still continues their courtesy in printing notes and book lists. Library notes have been published two or three times a week, thus keeping the library constantly before the public.

As an experiment, we advertised in the moving picture show. The results were very gratifying. The usual invitation has been sent to new residents, followed by lists of books and other material relating to the

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

The E. I. Phillee family are spending two weeks camping at Lake Emily.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nolter returned on Monday from a weeks visit in Chicago.

Miss Fanny Palmer of Berthoud, Col., arrived in the city on Saturday for a visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Robert Rowland and Miss Lucy Wood are in Chicago this week looking after his interests.

Frank Abel is spending the week at Johnson Creek visiting relatives.

Mrs. John Daly has returned from a visit with her son Percy Daly at Merrill.

Mrs. Nettie Seor and children and Miss Mayme Nesbitt of New London are guests at the home of P. Mulroy this week.

Mrs. H. W. Lord of Waupaca, is visiting at the C. E. Smith home.

A. E. Weatherwax has sold his Maxwell runabout to C. M. Renne.

Mrs. Henry Demitz is visiting with her parents in Madison this week.

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Mrs. Henry Demitz is visiting with her parents in Madison this week.

M. A. Marling of Madison is in the city today looking after his interests.

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Mrs. John Daly has returned from a visit with her son Percy Daly at Merrill.

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MARKET REPORT.

Pork, dressed.....10-11  
Veal.....10-11  
Beef.....5-6  
Hens.....10-11  
Spring chickens.....12-14  
Hay, timothy.....\$12 1/2  
Potatoes, new.....60  
Rye.....38  
Rye flour.....4.10  
Patent flour.....6.20  
Butter.....21-25  
Eggs.....19  
Hides.....10-11

Respectfully submitted,  
Edith L. Reelin,  
Librarian.

WANT COLUMN

FOUND—Open face gold watch with fob on Oak street, inquire of John Bell, Jr.

FOR SALE—Large range in good condition. Will sell cheap. Inquire Mrs. Carl Hackbarth, 652 4th Ave. N.

WANTED TO BUY—40 acre farm, improved or unimproved. Prefer to buy near Polish church in Sigel. Enquire at Tribune office.

ESTRAY—Came to my enclosure on August 5th two early fall heifer calves; one black and white and one red and white. Vivian Newman, R. D. 2, City.

FOR SALE—House and two lots, near foundry, Fifth Ave. N. Sam Nagalski.

WANTED—Bright and energetic young man, age 18 years or older to learn the grocery business. A good opportunity for the right party. Apply to The Tribune in your own hand writing.

LOST—A watch fob, with the initials A. S. on it. Finder will please return to A. Silver or leave at the Tribune office.

FOR SALE—\$8,500.00 will buy on easy terms a farm of 360 acres, situated about 8 miles from Grand Rapids, Wis., actually worth \$12,000.00. 130 acres improved and in crops, 230 acres fenced and cross fenced, good house, barn and outbuildings, all in good condition, would consider Grand Rapids city property as part pay. Enquire at Tribune office.

FOR SALE—32 H. P. Hudmobile Touring car. Good as new, only one season, have agent and must dispose of my old model. A bargain. All "bumps" are not on the 2d hand market. Looks like new. Address TRIBUNE.

FOR SALE—Two dogs, one pointer 5 months old, for sale at the right price, partly broken, and one registered beagle hound, broken, guaranteed. W. H. George.

LOST OR MISLAD—A vest containing a gold watch. Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same to W. Mead at the Nash Hardware store.

FOR SALE—Portable saw-mill with 20 ft. gasoline launch. Price \$400.00. J. C. Baymer 229 Goggles St., Grand Rapids, Wis. 41\*

MEN WANTED—For construction work at Port Edwards. Neokosa-Edwards Paper Co.

FOR SALE—20 ft. gasoline launch 7-horse power engine, reversible bronze propeller. Cash bargain. Phone or write A. J. Freund, Grand Rapids, Wis.

FARM FOR SALE—With or without personal property. Peter Kromannaker, R. D. 4, O'ty.

FOR SALE—Pure bred Holstein bulls from one to ten months of age sired by a grandson of Colantha 4th of Johanna the most famous dairy cow of the world. C. H. IMIG, Junction City. Farm one mile north of Rudolph Station.

FOR SALE—A fine residence property. Will sell east of feet of my residence property, being the east 50 feet of lots 1 and 2 of block 11 of Wood's Addition. E. I. Phillee

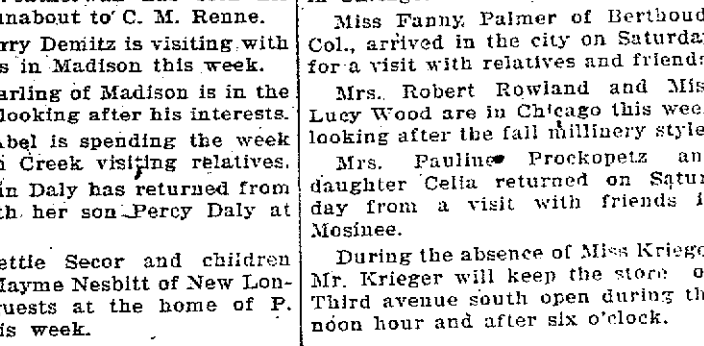
AUTO FOR SALE—1913 Model Ford touring car in good running order. A bargain if taken at once. See Geo. Forrand, west side.

FOR SALE—Fine business site on corner, within one block of principal business corner on the west side. Best location in the city for garage or blacksmith shop. Owner wants money for other investment and will sacrifice. Inquire of C. E. Boles.

FOR SALE—A bargain in a forty acre farm in the town of Rudolph. Good barn and buildings. Want to sell everything, owing to old age. Louis Lyons, R. F. D. 2.

TO-NIGHT, DALY'S THEATRE

A VOLCANIC ERUPTION OF LAUGHTER



30—CELEBRATED FUN MAKERS—30  
10—BIG NEW NOVEL ACTS—10  
20—SWEET VOICE CHORAL COURT—20

THE BIG 6 COMEDIANS

CLARENCE POWELL MANZIE CAMPBELL  
DAVE SMITH GEORGE WALLS  
CHICKEN REEL BEAMAN JOHN MOODY

BEAUTIFUL SCENIC AND ELECTRICAL EFFECTS  
Gorgeous Street Parade, Daily

YOU CAN BUY THE BEST SEATS FOR 50 CENTS

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by County Clerk Eberhardt:

Harold A. Apple and Dora B. Thompson, both of this city.

John Stinson, town of Marshall and Grace E. Hazell, town of Rock.

Miss Olga Schriber returned on Saturday from Milwaukee where she has been in the hospital for three weeks, having undergone an operation.

The Board of Review has been busy several days the past week checking up the assessment in the city so as to be ready for business when the regular session commences next week.

Mrs. Herman Ama of Oconto Falls, spent last week at Port Edwards visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Johnson. This week Mrs. Ama is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Nilas on Fourth Ave. North.

Work on the Elks' club house is at a standstill at present owing to the miscarriage of a number of steel girders that were to be used in the building. The girders were shipped some weeks ago, but became lost and have just been located.

Mrs. Tim Riley and daughter, Vella and Nora leave this week for a visit with relatives in Muskegon.

The Misses Lena Melroe of Plainfield and Alida Traver of Plover have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Lutz the past week.

M. McKeith, who is staying at the Soldiers' Home, in Milwaukee, is spending a week in the city renewing old acquaintances.

Attorney Fred Genrich and family of Wausau drove down on Sunday in their auto and spent the day at the Wm. Kernin home.

Wm. Zeaman, who is employed in a machine shop at Beloit, is spending a couple of weeks visiting at the home of his father, Louis Zeaman, in the town of Sigel.

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JOHNSON & HILL CO.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

OUR MOTTO—Good Service.

OUR SLOGAN—Right Prices and Good Goods

With this motto and slogan we are winning the battle of trade. We are ever on the lookout for bargains for our customers. We always manage to be able to offer you money saving bargains, we quote a few below:

Sale begins Thur., Aug. 20, closes Sat. evening, Aug. 29.

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Sale begins Thur., Aug. 20, closes Sat. evening, Aug. 29.	
Coffee—McLaughlin XXXX Coffee the pound.....	19c
Santos bulk Coffee, regular 25c grade the pound.....	21c
Ororo Coffee, our leader, the pound A prize with 1 pounds—one silver teaspoon free with four pounds, \$1.00	25c
Tea—Indian Chief brand, put up by Chase & Sanborn, is the best value at the pound.	50c
Baking Powder—Defiance brand, never so cheap be- fore, 5 pound cans.....	43c
Indian Chief brand Baking Powder, 1 lb. cans, one silver teaspoon with each can	25c
Fruit Jar Rings—the regular 10c rubber 2 dozen now for	15c
Soap—Sunny Monday-Soak 7 bars for.....	25c
Columet Soap 11 bars for	25c
Sardines in Oil, the can	4c
VICTORIA FLOUR—49 pound sacks.....	\$1.55
One 10c package Kleen Ezy free with each sack.	
If price on flour goes lower we will charge less, if it goes up we will not raise during this sale.	
Herring—Holland Herring, new ones, 12 pound kegs.....	79c
Salmon—canned, the finest you ever had at the price.....	10c
Salmon, a big snap. We got a bargain and will pass it along—18c Salmon at.....	12c
Crackers—Soda, by the box the pound.....	53c
Ginger Snaps by the box the pound.....	53c
Cookies—plain or mixed, by the box the pound.....	81c
Syrup—1 gallon pails, dark for.....	39c
Syrup—1 gallon pails, white for.....	48c